

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

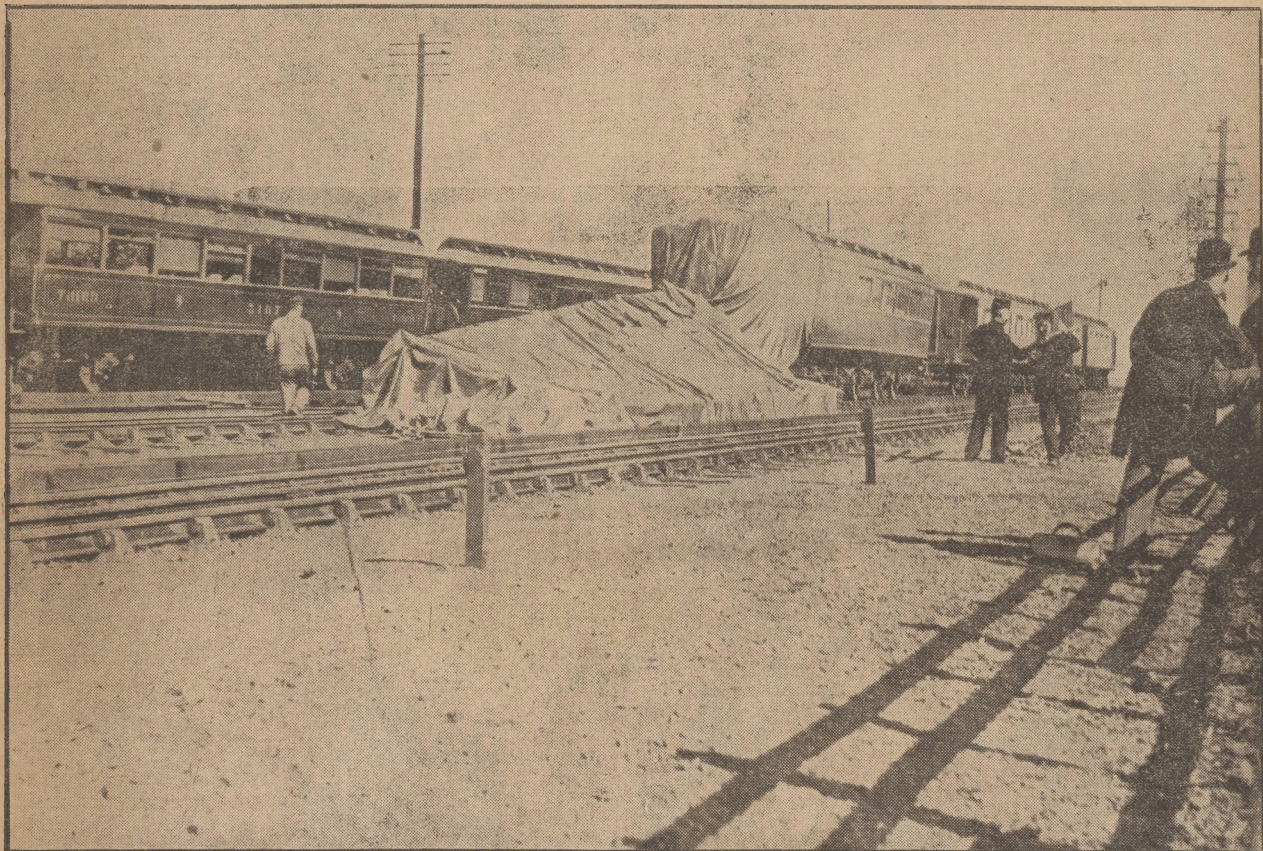
No. 548.

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as a Newspaper.

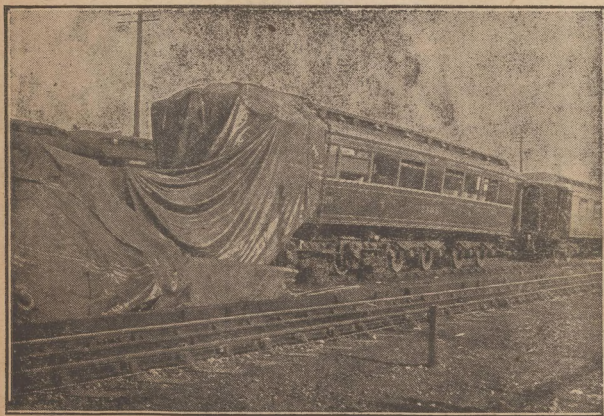
SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

ELECTRIC EXPRESS WRECKED AT LIVERPOOL.



The wrecked carriages on the scene of the accident. The first coach of the express, a third-class smoker, was completely destroyed. By the force of the collision the upper part of the carriage was lifted three or four feet from the under-carriage, or bogey, and then descended with fearful force upon the doomed passengers, in many cases almost literally guillotining them. The death-roll has reached a total of twenty.



Another photograph of the wrecked train. The train was on its way from Liverpool to Southport when the disaster occurred, and it is said to have been travelling at a speed of between thirty and forty miles an hour.



Anxious inquirers outside the improvised mortuary at Hall-road Station after the accident. There were heartrending scenes as one by one the bodies of the dead were identified.

BIRTHS.

BLAKELEY—On July 26, at Critterion House, 129, New King-road, S.W., the wife of William E. Blakeley, of a daughter.

BOSE—On July 27, at Melbourne House, Ingatestone, Essex, to Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Bose—a son.

BRIDGES—On July 27, at 9, Hamilton-road, Ealing, the wife of George Edward Bridges—of a daughter.

CHALK—On the 26th inst., at Rosslyn, Earlsfort-road, Sydenham, the wife of Leonard Chalk, of a daughter.

DUDLEY—On July 25, at Beaulieu, The Hoe, Plymouth, the wife of Edgar Dudley, of a daughter.

FARRER—On July 25, at Hull Garth, near Carnforth, the wife of William Farrer, of a daughter.

MARINDY—On July 27, at Riverside, Palace-road, East Molesley, the wife of Capt. A. H. Marindin, of the Black Watch, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BATESON-GLADSTONE—On the 26th inst., at Childwall Parish Church, by the Bishop of Liverpool, assisted by Rev. R. M. Amis, Vicar of Childwall, Surgeon-Major John Francis Bateson, Colonel's Guards, to Helen Stuart, daughter of Robert Gladstone, of Woolton Vale, near Liverpool.

BLOFIELD-HALL—On the 25th inst., at St. George's, Kensington, by the Rev. C. E. Roberts, Vicar of St. Clement's, Notting Hill, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Dech, Vicar of Nuneham, the Rev. W. Thomas, of St. Mark's College, Chelsea, and the Rev. J. Robinson, Vicar of St. George's, Kensington, the Rev. St. John's College, Battersea, son of Mr. G. Blofield, of Nuneham, to Berta, elder daughter of Mr. James Hardie, of Linton House, Holland Park-avenue, W.

FOX-NOOT—On July 26, at St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, by the Rev. J. O. K. Noot, Rector of St. John's, Pimlico, cousin of the bride, Harry Walton Fox, I.B.M. Consul at Chang, China, to Dorothy, daughter of Mrs. Noot, and granddaughter of Sir Alfred Hickman, Bart., M.P.

FUSDALE-IRLING—On the 26th inst., at St. Mary's Church, Watford, Charles James Fusedale, 9, Canterbury-road, Watford, to Lucy Darling, 42, James-place, S.W.

WAGNER-VERREINDER—On July 26, at St. Matthew's, Ealing, by the Rev. W. Page Roberts, Canon of Charterhouse, assisted by the Rev. R. C. Douglas, James Parker, younger son of Mr. Wagner, of Glynchurth, North Common-road, Ealing, to Amy Elizabeth, only child of Thomas Verreinder, of Walton Lodge, Florence-road, Ealing.

WILLIAMS-JARVIS—On July 27 (privately) at St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, W. Eric Sydney, younger son of the late Edmund Stanley Williams, of Bicester, Kent, and of Mrs. Williams, The Chalet, Hingham, to Dorothy Helen, daughter of the late William Jarvis, and of Mrs. Jarvis, 251, Cromwell-road, S.W.

DEATHS.

DUNN—On July 25, at 2, Park-place-villas, Paddington, W., Philippa Gordon, wife of Thomas Dunn, of 85, Tisbury-road, Brighton Hill, S.W.

EVERETT—On the 26th inst., at Carlingford Lodge, Tisbury Wells, William Samuel Everett, aged 83 years.

FOX—On July 26, at Torre House, Yalworth, Plymouth, Jessie Elsie Kathleen, the beloved wife of Edward Fox, aged 34.

HENNESSY—On July 26, at Members' Mansions, 35, Victoria-street, S.W., after a long and painful illness, Major-General Sir George Robertson Hennessy, K.C.B. (colonel 16th Lancers, India), aged 65, deeply regretted.

PERSONAL.

No. 1 of "Fannie Eden's Penny Stories" on sale everywhere to-day.

No. 1 of "Fannie Eden's Penny Stories" on sale everywhere to-day.

MISSING—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative who has disappeared abroad, in the Colonies, or in the United States, let him send a line of time in the "Over-Sea Daily Mail," which reaches every town in the world where any English-speaking person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on application to Advertising Department, "Over-Sea Daily Mail," 2, Cannon-street, London, E.C.4.

"The Daily Mirror" will be forwarded post free daily for 6d. a week to any address in the United Kingdom—Adm. 4d. The Publisher, London, E.C.4.

* * * The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m., and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 4d. per word afterwards. All orders must be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 1s. 6d., and 4d. per word after—Address Advertisements Manager, Mirror, 15, 2, Whitefriars-street, London.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

THE COLISEUM. CHARING CROSS.
FOUR PERFORMANCES DAILY, at 12 noon, 5.0, 6.0, and 9.0. All seats in all parts numbered and reserved. Stamped addressed envelopes below accompany all postal applications for seats.

PRICES: Boxes, 2s. 2s. 11s. 6d., and 2s. 1s.; 1s. 6d., and 7s. 6d.; Stalls, 5s., 4s., 3s., and 2s. Telephone No. 619. (G. 619.) Children under 12 half-price to all Fautoules and Stalls. Telegrams, "Coliseum, London."

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

CRYSTAL PALACE. LONDON.
COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.
Representative Displays from All Parts of the World.
GREAT ROMAN ANIMAL CIRCUS.
Displays by Native Warriors, 2.30, 4.30, and 6.30.
CAFÉ CHANTANT, 2.0 and 8.0.
Six hours' music for the Diable Bleuet, 2.0.
Tribute Temple, Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.
GORGEOUS FIDELITY DISPLAY at 15.

By BROOK. COLOSSAL FIRE PICTURES.
Table of Late Luncheons and Dinners in the New Dining Room overlooking the grounds and River.

Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGLEY'S,"
OXFORD-CIRCUS, W. Over 200 Acrobats and Performing Animals. Daily 2.0 and 8.0. Children half-price all parts. Telephone 4138 Gerrard.
"Jumbo Jumper," Best's latest pet. "At Home," daily.

NAVAL, SHIPPING, AND FISHERIES
EXHIBITION, EARLS COURT.
11 a.m. till 11 p.m. Admission 1s.

Naval Construction, Armaments, Shipping, and Fisheries.
WEEDS (SEVENTH) RELIABLE.
Fishing Village, Working Exhibits, Model of "Victory," Band of the MIDDLESEX GARRISON MUSIC BAND.
H.M. ROYAL MARINE LIGHT INFANTRY BAND.

EXHIBITION NAVAL BAND.
Go on board the full-size Cruiser.
Real Batteries of 47 Guns, Hotchkiss and Maxim.
The Cruiser in action, and the 100 H.M. Gun.
PANORAMA OF THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.
West's "Our Navy," Maxim's Captive Flying Machine.
Fairy Grotto, Indian Canoes, Burton's Great Red Indian V.I. Juggs, Chiefs, Squaws, and Papooses. Voyage in a Submarine.
Vanderdecken's Haunted Cabin.
The Musical and Dramatic Sketches, Tillikum Cannon.

MARKETING BY POST.

PLUMS! Plums! Plums!—R. G. Hopwood, Wyre, Pershore, Worcestershire, will send post free a copy of his illustrated price-list, which sent before buying elsewhere.

EDUCATIONAL.

CHATHAM House College, Ramsgate.—Founded 84 years, High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professional, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.R. The "Bulls"; junior school for boys under 12; 40-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

SIR JOHN BENNETT LTD.

By Special Appointment to Her late Majesty Queen Victoria,
Foreign Governments, &c.

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELLERY.GRADUAL PAYMENT SYSTEM BY
MONTHLY INSTALMENTS.

Illustrated Catalogues and full Particulars will be given or sent on application.

65, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

HOLIDAY RESORTS.

ISLE OF MAN FOR HEALTH AND HOLIDAYS.
—Sunniest spot in United Kingdom; air bracing and scenery charming; guides, excursions, bills, and sport, list post free.—WALTON D. KEIG. 27, Imperial-buildings, London, E.C.4.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.
BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY
SPECIAL THROUGH EXCURSION TO
BRIGHTON AND WORTHING.

By Train leaving at		FROM	RETURN
Every Sunday.	Every Monday.		
a.m.	a.m.	WELLBELEN JUNCTION. . .	4/-
9.30	8.5		
10.30	8.5		
11.30	8.5		
1.30	8.5	ST. QUENTIN PARK AND YORKWOOD STATIONS. . .	THIRD CLASS.
2.30	8.5		
3.30	8.5		
4.30	8.5		
5.30	8.5	KINGSTON (Addison Road) . . .	THIRD CLASS.
6.30	8.5		
7.30	8.5		
8.30	8.5		

For Full Particulars see Bills.

DEAN AND DAWSON, (Est. 1871).
Tourist Office, 82, Strand (Approach Hotel Cecil), W.C. 17, St. Paul's-churchyard, E.C.4 branches.
Travel, Tourist, and Transport Agents.

CONDUCTED TOURS from London:
To PARIS—Daily departures: 4 days 67s., 5 days 78s. 6d., 6 days 86s. A week in Paris, 45s. Unexcelled programme.

To PARIS for August Bank Holiday, 4 days 52s. 9d., 5 days 57s. 6d., 6 days 78s. 9d., or a week for 92s. 9d. Fare includes travel, good hotel, drives, and services of conductors.

To BELGIUM for a week, visiting Ostend, Bruges, Ghent, Brussels, Liege Exhibition, etc. 5 guineas. Every Saturday.

To BELGIUM 5 days' tour, visiting Antwerp, Brussels, Waterloo, Liege Exhibition, etc. 4 guineas. Every Saturday.

To HOLLAND and HOLLAND for a week, visiting Antwerp, Brussels, Amsterdam, etc. 4 guineas. Every Saturday.

To HOLLAND and THE RHINE RESORTS, visiting The Hague, Scheveningen, Amsterdam, Cologne, Ems, Wiesbaden, 9 guineas. Departures, 19, 20, 21, and 22 Sept.

To HOLLAND and THE RHINE PLEASURE RESORTS, visiting The Hague, Scheveningen, Amsterdam, Cologne, Coblenz, Ems, Niederwald, Wiesbaden, Frankfurt, Homburg, Heidelberg, Baden-Baden, etc. 22 guineas. Departures, 19, 20, 21, and 22 Sept.

To HOLLAND and THE RHINE PLEASURE RESORTS, visiting The Hague, Scheveningen, Amsterdam, Cologne, Coblenz, Ems, Niederwald, Wiesbaden, Frankfurt, Homburg, Heidelberg, Baden-Baden, etc. 22 guineas. Departures, 19, 20, 21, and 22 Sept.

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Sir John Bennett's Standard 1-plate English Keyless Half-Chronometer, jewelled throughout in Rubies. Breguet Hair Spring for Close Adjustment and to prevent variation in the pocket. Accurately timed for all climates. Specially constructed for Hunting and Rough Wear. In Massive 18-carat Gold Case, with Monogram or Crest Richly Embossed. In Crystal Glass, Hunting or Half-Hunting Cases.

DAILY SEA TRIPS.
by
NEW PALACE STEAMERS (Ltd.),
SOUTHEND, MARGATE, and RAMSGATE,
and BACK, DAILY,
by ROYAL SOVEREIGN.

From OLD SWAN PIER (West side London Bridge), At 9.20 a.m., calling at Greenwich and North Woolwich, due back about 9 p.m.

Special train, Fenchurch-street, 10.28 a.m. (Sundays 10.30 a.m.). St. Pancras, 9.55 a.m. Sundays 9.40 a.m. And to

SOUTHEND, MARGATE, RAMSGATE, DEAL, DOVER, and BACK, SUNDAYS, MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and THURSDAYS.
Not calling at Deal on Sundays.

SATURDAYS, to SOUTHEND and MARGATE and BACK
A FURNITURE for SEVEN GUINEAS.
From TILBURY at 9.20 a.m. (Sundays 11 a.m.)
St. Pancras at 9.20 a.m. (Sundays 9.40 a.m.)
Due back at Tilbury about 8.30 p.m.
About 9 hours on shore at Margate, Deal, & Ramsgate.

HUSBANDS' BOAT, "KOH-I-NOOR,"
From Tilbury on Saturdays,
Tender "Merrill" from Old Swan Pier, at 1.50 p.m.
Special Express Train Fenchurch-street, 3.25 p.m.
St. Pancras, 2.30 p.m.

For fares and further particulars apply to
E. R. BARLOW, Dir. 107, 108, W. 11, am-tr. E.C.

POLYTECHNIC HOLIDAY TOURS.
A WEEK IN SWITZERLAND FIVE GUINEAS.
A FURNITURE for SEVEN GUINEAS.
Lucerne, Grindelwald, Zermatt, Chamonix.

WEEK IN PARIS, including excursions in Paris, to Fontainebleau, to Versailles, etc. 4 guineas.
WEEK on the RHINE, 4s. Excellent Excursions.

WEEK in HOLLAND, 4s. Excellent Excursions.
WEEK in BONNIE SCOTLAND for 4s.

WEEK in KILLARNEY, with excursion 4 guineas.
The NORMAN FLORIAN, a cruise of nearly 2,000 miles, for 8 guineas, August 19 and September 2.

SPECIAL HUNGARIAN TOUR, August 16.
Special Reduced Fares to London.

Programme of over 100 tours on application to the Polytechnic, 309, Regent-street, London, W.1.

POLYTECHNIC SCOTCH EXCURSIONS.
EVERY SATURDAY at Noon from King's Cross.

26/- By Daylight Corridor and Dining Car Train 26/-
Tickets from the POLYTECHNIC, 309, Regent-street, W.

WILSON LINE
TOURS to NORWAY, SWEDEN, and RUSSIA
from HULL and LONDON.

10 days, 8 guineas; 17 days, 11 guineas.
SPECIAL VACATION TOURS to NORWAY.
From HULL every Tuesday to 15th August.

6 days, 4s. 13 days, 12 guineas.
Apply to HOLLAND, STRONG, and CO., Ltd., HULL.
THE UNITED SHIPPING CO., Ltd., 108, Fenchurch-street, E.C.3.

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SITUATIONS VACANT.

A.—Art work at home; tinting prints and Xmas Cards; addressed envelope for particulars.—Art Studio, 6, Great James-st., W.C.

A fresh start for steady, active men who cannot get employment in their own trade; neither previous experience nor outlay required.—Write 1,846, "Daily Mirror," 15, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

A profitable home work, indoor; ladies' selected best; men can help; entirely new line; no trade; no capital; no stock; free.—Workers' Press Office, Hornchurch.

AGENTS wanted.—6d. Firelighter lights 500 fire, last 13 months.—Lighter Depot, Netherhall, Doncaster.

AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring, by return of letter.—Berryar, Liverpool, and 235, Deansgate, Manchester.

FIVE Pounds per week earned by advertisement writers.—We teach you the profession and help you to a position; list of employed graduates and prospects sent free.—Page-Davis Co. (Dept. 109), 195, Oxford-st., London, W.

FREE Sample Pocket Rubber Stamp; your own name and address with particulars of spare time agency.—Dept. 2, 69, Aldersgate-st., London.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

GENERAL, disengaged; 21 years' ref.; wash.—8, Esher-nd, New Ferry, Cheshire.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Gentleman treats defects of speech.—Letters, Speech, & Bichin-lane, Warrington.

ALL Ailments, Nervous Debility, Indigestion, Premature Decay, Lost Vitality; Mr. George, Eminent Herbal Specialist, will send full particulars stamped envelope.—Herbal Medicine Supply, 21c, High-st., Walshead, 1p. expensive Guaranteed Cure.

CANARIES.—Pair handsome young yellow Yorkshire Canaries both song, with cage, 5s.—Stephens, The Laurels, West Drayton.

CORNS banished; painless; easily applied; only 7d.—Needham's 297, Edgware-road, London.

DOCTORS Markewell's Complexion Soaps.—Ellaime Terris, Edna May, Mabel Rose recommend; three shilling tablets, 2s. 6d.; Bloom of Health Pillets, 1s. package—Russell Company, Tottenham.

FAMILIES Removing.—16/11 Pantechnicon, Orville-rd., Battersea, London, E.10. Free estimates.

IF you suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia, nervousness, or liver troubles send two stamps for large sample of Welby's Curative Herbs, 10, South-st., Finsbury, E.C.2.

SCOTCH and Aberdeen Terriers, pure bred, 3 guineas; pups, 2 guineas.—Major Richardson, Carnoustie, Scotland.

WEAK Men suffering from Nervous Debility, or any complaint, will send full particulars; it will cost you nothing.—Address W. H. Brown, Esq., 41, Chesham-rd., Brighton, Sussex. Name this paper.

HAVE YOU

Holiday Apartments

TO LET

FOR

AUGUST?

ON WEDNESDAY NEXT

THE LONDON

"EVENING NEWS"

will reserve a large portion of their advertising space for HOLIDAY APARTMENT announcements.

In view of the approach of the August Bank Holiday, and the fact that the majority of persons take the holidays during the coming month, those who have HOLIDAY APARTMENTS still vacant for August should avail themselves of this opportunity.

Advertisements will be inserted at a charge of

One Line (7 words) Sevenpence.

Twelve Words 1s., 1d. per Word after.

ELECTRIC TRAIN SMASH.

Was Heavy Loss of Life Due
to Corridor Cars?

PATHETIC SCENES.

Intense Grief Displayed During
Identification of the Dead.

SIGNALMAN'S ADMISSION.

The terrible catastrophe on the Yorkshire and Lancashire Railway, seven miles from Liverpool, by which twenty people were killed and several seriously injured, raises a very important question concerning railway carriage construction.

Is the American type of open carriage with doors at each end as safe as the older English type with separate compartments? For years people have agonized for the Pullman, or long, open car, but only with the introduction of electric motive-power has it been introduced.

This is the first collision which has occurred with this particular style of train.

HOW THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED.

What are the facts? An express electric train composed of long, open carriages, with cross seats and an aisle down the centre, left Liverpool at 6.30 on Thursday evening. It was a fast train—the "merchants' train," it was called, because it took business men from the city to their homes in the surrounding country.

As it approached a small station, Hall-road by name, through which it should have run without stopping, for some inexplicable reason—whether the fault of the driver or the signalman is not yet known—the train took the wrong lines, and at a speed of over twenty miles an hour crashed into a stationary train.

The force of the collision hurled the first coach of the standing train into the air, and it fell upon the motor and third-class carriage forming the front of the express.

The bogey, or framework, of this express coach was driven completely under the stationary train. Its sides and roof fell in, and after the first fearful shock seventeen or eighteen of the passengers in it were cut to pieces by the falling debris.

This first coach acted as a buffer for the remaining three carriages which escaped serious damage, and many passengers in the last coach declare that the shock they experienced was slight.

WERE THE CARRIAGES IN FAULT?

These are the facts. But had that coach been built of compartments, would the mortality have been so great?

Many engineering experts assert confidently that it would not, twenty being a large number of fatalities for a collision of this description.

The reason for this is that the compartment carriage provides buffers, in the shape of walls, cushions, etc., whereas with the long open car there is nothing but the steel framework to prevent it from buckling up, cocorina-wise.

But Americans urge, on the contrary, that the long car is the safer of the two.

"The great loss of life," said Mr. Ward, the superintendent of car construction on the new District Railway, "was due, so far as I can gather, to method of construction rather than to the type of car."

"The top of this car evidently separated from the base and crushed the passengers. Our cars, the base and upper part, are constructed in one piece."

AMERICAN EXPERIENCES.

"I have seen," he continued, "the ordinary American car completely overturned and rolled over an embankment without loss of a single life or serious injury to the body of the car."

This, however, is not the view of English railway experts, and a comparison between the mortality returns in English and American accidents supports this latter contention.

IDENTIFYING THE VICTIMS.

Pathetic Scenes Witnessed by Rescuers—Consoling the Bereaved.

Many pathetic incidents occurred yesterday during the identification of the dead and injured.

Immediately after the accident took place help was forthcoming from many quarters. Hall-road Station is close to a golf club, and a few moments after the collision had happened some players rushed up to the wreckage and assisted in the work of rescue.

Some pitiable stories are told by survivors and those upon the spot.

"At first," said one gentleman who was among the relief party, "there was absolute silence."

"Then we heard stifled groans and heartrending cries from beneath the heap of debris. But when we cleared away sufficient of the wreckage to get to the occupants of the first car there was not a sound to be heard. The poor mutilated bodies lay twisted and piled one upon another terribly contorted."

"In the second coach," he continued, "some were still living. One poor fellow, pinned beneath a steel girder, and suffering fearful tortures, smiled at us as we tried to release him."

One of the most touching sights of all was that of a stalwart, bronzed police-sergeant, who attempted to console a woman whose daughter had been killed.

CONSTABLE IN TEARS.

He had taken her into one of the improvised mortuaries, where she identified the body.

One of the most touching sights of all was that of a stalwart, bronzed police-sergeant, who attempted to console a woman whose daughter had been killed.

One of the survivors was a deaf and dumb boy named Willie Robinson. He was about twelve years old, and was going on a visit to his uncle at Southport. The boy was in the second carriage, and had a wonderful escape, suffering merely a shaking and a few bruises.

His father, who is a guard on the railway, was at work with the rescue party, and was ignorant that his son was in the wrecked train.

POINTSMAN'S ADMISSION.

The inquest was opened last evening, and it was stated that the pointsman had admitted he was to blame. He says he forgot to close the points.

BETTER THAN CHATHAM.

Admiralty Decide To Make a Naval Base in
Scotland at Cost of £2,500,000.

A momentous and far-reaching change of naval policy was foreshadowed in the House of Commons yesterday, when Mr. Lee, Civil Lord, announced that the Admiralty had decided to push on with the works at Rosyth, a station situate on the north bank of the Firth of Forth, and not to proceed with the Chatham Dockyard extension.

Rosyth explained Mr. Lee, possessed great strategic, economic, and industrial advantages over Chatham, and the Admiralty therefore preferred Rosyth to Chatham.

It was proposed to make Rosyth a self-contained naval base, with large closed basins, a large graving dock, and all the necessary repairing shops and equipment for a refitting yard, and the estimated cost will be £2,500,000.

THE SHAH IN A PET.

Because a Certain Drive Is Impossible Declares
He Will Not Go Out.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Just as the Shah was stepping into his carriage the other morning, to drive to the Bois, one of his suite was tactless enough to mention Enghien in a voice which reached the monarch's ear.

"I know Enghien," he cried, "I remember it well. We will go there."

It took some time to explain that it was impossible—the horses could not manage the eight-mile drive in the heat—there would be no preparations, nothing to eat when his Majesty got there.

"Then I won't go out at all," said the Shah, stepping out of the carriage.

Nor would he have done, had not Issa-Khan, the Court dwarf, laughed at his master's temper and persuaded him to drive to the Bois, as arranged.

LADY "KNIGHTED."

First French Actress To Become a Member
of the Legion of Honour.

Theatrical circles in France are overjoyed because Mme. Bartet, actress, of the Comedie Francaise, has been appointed a Knight of the Legion of Honour.

Mme. Bartet is the first French actress to receive this distinction.

The honour was bestowed years ago upon Mme. Patti and Mme. Marie Laurent, founder of a charitable institution.

Mme. Bartet is one of the most retiring of women in French life. On another page appears a portrait of the famous actress.

PLOT AGAINST THE SULTAN.

The Commission appointed to inquire into the attempt on the Sultan's life has discovered a rubber carriage tyre among the debris on the scene of the explosion.

This is called a clue, for rubber tyres are practically unknown in Constantinople, and it is supposed this tyre belonged to a carriage used to carry the bomb to prevent its being found.

At Kustendjeh, Rumania, arms, ammunition, and papers referring to the plot have been found in the houses of the Turkish inhabitants.

QUAINT SECT "SOLD UP."

Jezeelites Fiercely Assail the Workmen
Demolishing Their "Temple."

There is sad trouble in the camp of Jezeel. Housebreakers took possession of their "Temple" and drove the faithful from the building that has sheltered them since the creation of the sect in 1882.

The wonderful building, so familiar to all visitors to the neighbourhood of Chatham, stands as a monument of the builders' folly. Constructed of steel and brick, it had only reached the fifth floor when the funds gave out.

The mortgagees having sold the tower, the new owners took possession. Sad-eyed women stood in little knots watching the men in possession, whilst the male portion of the community—quaint-looking figures, with their long hair coiled like that of women—took counsel with their chief, Mr. Rogers.

A contractor and his men entered the building, and the quiet of the countryside was broken by the clang of sledge-hammers as they attacked the massive girders in the building.

"The devil's work," screamed one old lady, completely overwrought.

POLICE CALLED.

The home-coming of the cows which the Jezeelites own changed the passive scene to one of protesting activity.

The new owner would not open the gates to admit the cattle. Suddenly the white-haired leader dashed out, and calling to his supporters, threw himself upon the gates.

A free fight ensued between the contractors' men and the frantic religionists.

The gates were torn down, and for a moment it looked as if Jezeel would come to its own again. But a number of navies coming to the rescue of the gatekeeper, charged irresistibly, routing Mr. Rogers and his supporters, chasing away all the cows, and effectually barring the entrance.

The white-haired old chief fought valiantly, several times striking the gatekeeper with the greatest energy; but the day was lost to the Jezeelites.

The police were sent for from Chatham, and unless terms are arranged there is every chance of the peace being seriously broken by the frenzied sectarians.

FIGHTING IN SAGHALIEN.

Japanese Army, Assisted by Torpedo-Boats,
Drive Back the Russians.

The Japanese Legation issued a report from Tokio yesterday showing that the Japanese are vigorously pushing forward in Saghalien.

The Japanese fighting on the coast with the Russians have been assisted by their torpedo-boats, many have succeeded in capturing 200 more prisoners.

The Japanese have seized the German steamer Lydia, 1,050 tons burthen, near the Loochoo Islands.

A telegram from St. Petersburg states that the Minister of the Interior has forbidden the publication of the journal "Novosti" for two months.

FURIOUS ADVERTISING.

Picture Despoil: Claims that His Attack
Benefited the Artist.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Quite novel is the ground on which M. André Gaucher bases his appeal against a verdict awarding to Mlle. Schillot 480 damages. Mlle. Schillot is the painter whose picture of General Percin M. Gaucher pierced with his umbrella at the Salon last year.

He claims that the picture would have attracted no attention but for his assault upon it, which thus gave the artist a grand advertisement. This, he thinks, ought to be taken into account as a counterclaim.

Judgment is suspended for three months.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

It was semi-officially announced yesterday in Copenhagen that the German Emperor will arrive there on Monday afternoon.

"I am dying," said Mr. Charles Stafford to his wife, a visitor from London, in a Scarborough restaurant yesterday, and he immediately expired.

Three men were buried for several hours by a huge collapse of roof in Llanbradach Colliery, South Wales, yesterday, but all were extricated. One of them was seriously injured.

THE WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Variable breezes; close and rather changeable; fair to unsettled, with thunder in places. Light squalls, 2.31 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth generally.

BURGESS TRIES CHANNEL SWIM.

Makes Splendid Progress with a
Favouring Tide.

RUMOUR OF SUCCESS.

Swimming Strongly When Within Few Miles
of Shore.

A magnificent feat was performed by J. W. Burgess, the Yorkshire swimmer who started yesterday on his second attempt to swim the Channel from Dover to France.

Greeted by enthusiastic cheers, he waded into the water at Lyddon Spout, three miles west of Dover, and at once went off at a big pace. He wore a skull-cap with a mica mask and goggles to protect his eyes, and, like all other aspirants for the swim, was thoroughly greased all over before starting.

"Now, lads, bring the grease-pot," he shouted cheerfully just before this important function took place, and his cheerfulness throughout the swim was remarkable, chaff flying in a constant stream between himself and those on the accompanying tug.

BREAKFAST IN THE WATER.

Burgess went off with the overam strong which he employed practically the whole time he was in the water at a speed of twenty-nine to the minute. The temperature of the water was 65deg.

At the end of half an hour he was three-quarters of a mile from the shore, and at once made a curious breakfast of a leg of chicken. In fact, his excellent feeding was a feature of the swim. His diet consisted chiefly of chicken in aspic, grapes, warm meat-essence, and chocolate.

At the end of an hour and a half he was two miles from the shore, and had only drifted about a mile to the eastward.

About this time the wind began to freshen, but in spite of a nasty "lop" on the water Burgess still continued to swim splendidly.

WORKING THE TIDES WELL.

Three hours from the start he was five miles from the English shore, and in a line between Dover Pier and Cape Griznez. His eastward drift was still very small.

An hour later he had caught the ebb-tide, and was making magnificent progress, going twice the pace that Heaton did.

Another hour and it became a question whether he would succeed in catching the favourable current off the Varne Buoy. A stitch favoured him slightly, but he soon conquered it.

Amid intense excitement he successfully caught the current, and at six hours from the start was still swimming twenty-eight or twenty-nine strokes to the minute, and so strongly as to leave a well-marked "wake" behind him.

IN SIGHT OF FRANCE.

He was then only eleven miles from Cape Griznez, which could be distinctly seen. Another hour and the French shore was but eight miles away, and the swimmer still making phenomenal progress.

Molt, the president of the French Swimming Club, was then with him in the water. A stream of icy cold water encountered just afterwards had not the slightest effect on the swimmer.

At a late hour last night a message was received to the effect that Burgess was making wonderfully rapid progress, and that, barring accidents, he would reach the French shore in the two latest off the Varne Buoy.

If this should be the case, Captain Webb's record, which has stood for thirty years, will have been equalled. Indeed, it will have been surpassed, for, whereas Burgess will complete the swim, all being well, in about thirteen hours, Webb took twenty-two.

At a late hour last night there was an unconfirmed report at Dover that Burgess had successfully reached the French shore.

HOT-TEMPERED RECTOR.

Another Clergyman Writes Suggesting Com-
plaint to the Bishop.

Referring to the action of the Rev. W. Meikleham, rector of Holbeach St. Luke's, Lincs, who refused to baptise a parishioner's child because the parishioners did not attend church regularly, a Church of England minister writes to the *Daily Mirror*:-

"I hope Mr. Gregory (the parishioner) will ask the Bishop of Lincoln to reprimand the rector for his insulting letter. Surely such clergymen are causing people to leave the Church."

The Rev. Mr. Meikleham has since been fined 5s. for addressing abusive language to an ex-churchwarden.

The woman was taken to the infirmary suffering from serious injuries.

"WITH ALL HIS FAULTS I LOVE HIM STILL."

Petitioner's Poetic Quotation in "Married by Advertisement" Case.

"With all his faults I love him still," the man to whom Mrs. Elizabeth Sheppard, petitioner in the Sheppard divorce case, standing in the witness-box, referred in this touchingly poetical fashion was Mr. W. Sheppard, whose violence, she says, once caused her to take refuge on the roof of the hotel which they kept at Gravesend.

The pair "married by advertisement," and the result was not a success.

Cross-examining, counsel had mentioned Mr. Sheppard, and Mrs. Sheppard had remarked that no respectable woman could remain near him.

"Yet you have told us you still love him," counsel reminded her.

Then it was that the lady, drawing herself up to her full height, said magnificently: "With all his faults I love him still."

It was not Mrs. Sheppard's first appearance in the witness-box. She was recalled to give "rebutting" evidence. Counsel on her husband's side had called as a witness a dispenser named Gracie, who had said in effect "that, with all his faults, Mrs. Sheppard had loved him."

Bought Him a Cycling Suit.

Indignation caused the lady's voice to thrill as she denied this story. She told the court how, before she was married, she had befriended the dispenser when he failed to become a doctor. How, when letting him become a boarder in her house and paying bills for him, and buying him a cycling suit, she thought that he was an unmarried dispenser.

She then described her interview with him, when, her eyes having been opened, she taxed him with being a married man. The dialogue of this interview, as reported by Mrs. Sheppard, was as follows:—

Mrs. Sheppard: This is a very serious matter for me.
Mr. Gracie: I am not married. It is all right. Do not forsake me. If you do I will commit suicide, and leave a note to say that it was through you.

Mr. Jones (counsel for Mr. Sheppard): He wrote to you calling you "My dear old girl" after you were married. Was that a proper way to address a married woman?

"Cupboard Love."

Mrs. Sheppard: That was when he wanted to borrow money. (Laughter.)

Early in the day Mr. Davies, when called as a witness by Mr. Jones, had unexpectedly refused to support what that gentleman had said about his, Mr. Davies, relations with Mrs. Sheppard.

"Did Mr. Davies help you to wash up tea things?" asked Mr. Jones of Mrs. Sheppard.

Mrs. Sheppard scornfully denied this, and repudiated the notion that Mr. Davies, as well as Mr. Gracie, had called her "My dear old girl." Nor had she called him in return "Dear Ted."

"You are the worst man it has ever been my misfortune to meet," she wrote. "You are a devil, and a very black one."

Mr. Davies, who was standing at the back of the court, looked very sad when this letter was read, and he looked sadder when Mrs. Sheppard remarked:—

"What is there in a man like Davies for any woman to fancy?"

The case was adjourned till next Thursday.

PRECOCIOUS TRADESMAN.

Smart Boy Contradicts and Astonishes a County Court Judge.

When the case of Hyman Solomon and Son v. Goldstein was called at the Whitechapel County Court yesterday a sharp-looking little boy entered the plaintiff's box, and in reply to his Honour said: "I am a wholesale grocer."

Judge Bacon: You are an infant; you cannot trade.

"But I am trading," said the boy resolutely.

Judge Bacon: But you cannot. How can you make a contract? You are not one-and-twenty.

The Boy: No, sir; but I am Hyman Solomon and Son.

Judge Bacon: It is your father's business.

The lad displayed considerable ability, and defendant was ordered to pay.

PENNY SAVED, SHILLINGS LOST.

Strict adherence to principle cost Mr. Paul, of Kilburn, 5s., and something more in costs, at Willesden.

He refused, on principle, to pay more than a penny for a ride on a "London General" omnibus from Willesden which exceeded the penny distance by fifty yards.

Probate of the will of Miss Hannah Alderson, of Belpoint Castle, Meigle, Perth, and formerly of 6, Grosvenor-place, was yesterday granted to the Right Hon. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

TRUNK TRAGEDY TRIAL ENDS TO-DAY.

Amazing Self-Possession Shown by Devereux While in the Witness-Box.

The trunk tragedy trial at the Old Bailey yesterday was full of dramatic interest.

Devereux went into the witness-box and for the greater part of the two hours and a quarter in that grey, grim, crowded tribunal, a quiver with human electricity, he was under the pitiless cross-examination of Mr. Mathews, whose penetrating voice was forever giving utterance to the most awkward questions.

The accused bore himself well. He was the coolest man in the court. Carelessly he leaned against the ledge of the witness-box, lightly he stroked the Testament on which he had sworn to tell the truth, and quite willingly he gave the information that the stern counsel for the Crown demanded.

His manner was that of a man with all his wits at command. His self-possession never faltered, even when Mr. Mathews sprung at the most unexpected moment the most ticklish inquiry upon him.

But there all through those long two hours he stood confident and reliant, scarcely like one who was fighting for his life.

Devereux's Marvellous Coolness.

And how Mr. Mathews cross-examined him! Some of the questions were enough to disconcert the strongest minded man. But Devereux was never at a loss for an answer.

If a query to give emphasis were repeated, he would softly give the response again. There was no flurrying the man. He seemed to have no nerves whatever.

In his low and not unpleasant voice he made his replies. Mr. Mathews would ask some explanation in his iciest, steeliest tones. But that slim, dark-garbed figure, on which every eye was trained, leaning forward now to the Judge, now to counsel, was not to be agitated.

"Imagine the tension in court," said Devereux softly, "and finding my wife and two children dead. I had been out for a walk with Stanley. I gave him some money to buy a cake with, left the door open for him to come in, and went upstairs into the front bedroom."

"Immediately on opening the door I noticed a strong smell of chloroform. There was no light in the room," continued witness, knitting his hands and subduing his voice, "but from the light of a street-lamp opposite I could see my wife lying on the bed and the twins beside the cradle."

"They were dead," added Devereux in the same tones, "all three dead."

Why He Concealed the Dead.

"I heard Stanley coming up, and so I covered the bodies. 'Don't make a noise,' I said to him, 'mother is asleep.'"

"My wife, I concluded, had killed the twins and committed suicide. She had frequently said she would run away and take the children with her. Witness paused, twisted his moustache a little, gave a quick glance at the Judge, and then, averting his eyes a little, continued:—

"I was afraid to call in outside help because of the ill-feeling borne towards me by my mother-in-law and the quarrel I had had that day with my wife. I packed the boxes in a trunk, which, at my orders, was subsequently removed."

As Devereux finished his explanation he smiled a little, and then straightening himself up, he prepared for the death duel—a duel in which a slip to him might mean death—with Mr. Mathews, who wanted to know more about the manner Devereux packed the bodies.

The operation took several days—the box had to be soldered, screwed up, and a wooden covering prepared. Several times the bodies had to be rearranged.

BEST TO ALTER THE COWS.

"You should get your cattle from the Channel Islands," said Mr. Dickinson to a Bromley dairyman, who had been selling milk minus 16 per cent. of its fat.

After using him the magistrate strongly urged him to change his sixty cows for a better breed.

HOMOEOPATHIC CURE.

"I have tasted more of the bitters of life than the sweets," said Arthur Johnson, in a street-corner speech at Bristol; and the magistrate yesterday decided that more bitter experience, in the form of two months' hard labour, would be good for him.

"I had no difficulty in getting my wife's body in," he remarked mechanically.

The accused in unmoved tones explained how he carried the boxes from one room into another, and how Stanley slept on, peacefully oblivious.

"He asked me where his mother and brothers were," said Devereux. "I told him his mother had been taken away in a cab to a hospital, and the children to the public nurseries. He was satisfied."

"Yes," murmured Mr. Mathews pleasantly, and then altering his voice till it almost sounded like a hiss, "Before you had actually finished this occupation of yours—the packing of the trunk—you began to dispose of your wife's and children's clothing?"

In a flash the direction of the cross-examination was diverted elsewhere.

"You brought home chloroform and morphia, and you locked them in your desk?"—"Yes."

"You always kept your desk locked?"—"Yes, but my answer had a key that fitted it."

This answer staggered Mr. Mathews.

"Have you ever said that before?"—"No."

"Why?"—"I had not stated either that the desk was kept locked."

"What became of that key?"—"I threw it away."

"You threw it away," repeated Mr. Mathews. "You threw it away! Did it not occur to you that it was of extreme importance to preserve that key?"

"No," was the gentle reply.

Counsel looked quietly at Devereux and then slowly asked: "You knew Mrs. Gregory, her mother, would be away the week she died?"

An Untruthful Letter.

Devereux finally admitted it was so.

Mr. Mathews, still more slowly: "Listen while I read you this."

Would widower suit? Aged 34. Qualified extractor. One child, aged six, boy, at boarding school.

"That," explained Mr. Mathews, "was the answer you sent to an advertisement in the January number of a trade paper for a chemist's assistant."

Devereux: Yes.

"But on January 13," said counsel icily, "when you sent that reply, you were a married man with three children?"—"Yes."

"On March 22, when you say you will be available, however, you were a widower with one child?"—"Yes, as it happened."

This episode was the most sensational in the cross-examination, but Devereux remained as unmoved as ever.

"I had often used that device before," he remarked to the Judge with a little smile, "to obtain a temporary situation rather than be out of employment."

The Judge (sharply): "But what were you going to do with your wife?"

"Oh," was the easy reply, "I was going to leave her behind and take my boy with me."

Mr. Mathews: That is your explanation?

Mysterious Mrs. Harris.

Devereux peered curiously into his questioner's face, and then, to the jury, and, finally, facing counsel again said that that characteristically low voice of his: "That is my explanation."

Devereux listened languidly to the evidence produced on his behalf—evidence to show that he was of that state of mind which would cause him to follow the course he did, when, as he said, he found his wife and children dead.

It appeared:—

He was a mental degenerate.

Had once slept out three nights in Finsbury Park.

Was generally known in Beaconsfield as "a little bit off the top."

Once prepared to give a lecture, but cleared the hall in ten minutes.

Did nonsensical things.

Then the mysterious Mrs. Harris, who after volunteering to give evidence disappeared, came forward and spoke of Mrs. Devereux coming to her five years ago in a morbid condition.

But poor Mrs. Harris before she left the box had to admit that Stanley, Mr. Mathews that she had been several times in an asylum.

To-day the Judge will sum up, and Devereux will know whether he is to live or die.

25 FOR A YARMOUTH READER.

Following out his plan of visiting all the seaside resorts, scattering 25 notes in his train, "Mr. Answers," the representative of the well-known journal of similar name, to-day descends upon Yarmouth.

He will be armed with a letter from the editor of "Answers," which is equivalent to a 25 note. This letter "Mr. Answers" will present to the first person he encounters on Yarmouth Beach carrying a copy of "Answers."

"Mr. Answers" will just stroll on to the beach; he will look for a person carrying "Answers," and—someone will find that he or she is the richer by 25. The motto for Yarmouth is therefore—carry a copy of "Answers" so that anyone can discern it.

LOVE DEALS DEATH.

Daughter Kills Her Mother To Save Her from a Lunatic Asylum.

The pitiful story of how a daughter murdered her aged mother to save her from being taken to a lunatic asylum was told at the Leeds Assizes yesterday.

The woman accused of this terrible deed was a Miss Madeline Aspinwall, a professional nurse. She was formerly a schoolmistress, and it was said that four years ago she suffered from a complete breakdown in health. Frequently, in fits of acute depression. She would lock herself up in a room and refuse food.

Last month Miss Aspinwall lived in Glossop-road, Sheffield, with a married sister and her mother. The latter, seventy years old, had been ill eighteen months during which Madeline had carefully and lovingly nursed her.

When the mother became mentally affected, and was ordered to an asylum, her daughter Madeline passionately declared that she should never leave the house. On the arrival of the ambulance the old lady was found sleeping heavily, and she subsequently died from the effects of laudanum, which the daughter had administered.

Medical evidence showed that the nursing of her mother might have affected Miss Aspinwall's mind so that she did not know she was doing wrong.

Mr. Justice Jelf said it was one of the saddest cases he had ever tried, but there was considerable method in the modern, Miss Aspinwall, found guilty of murder, but insane, was ordered to be detained during his Majesty's pleasure as a criminal lunatic.

MOTHER SUPERIOR SUED.

Misunderstanding Between an Architect and the Lady Ruler of a Convent.

When the Ursuline Convent at Forest Gate was in difficulties about the development of the convent lands, the mother superior sought the aid of Mr. Heyes, a Fulham architect.

That gentleman arranged the consolidation of the heavy mortgages on the property, and drew up plans for a Roman Catholic elementary school. Then he sent in his bill for £70.

But the mother superior did not pay, and so he sued her in the Bow County Court yesterday. Here it was pleaded that the lady thought Mr. Heyes was doing the work as a friend, his daughter having been in the convent, and he himself being a Roman Catholic.

But judgment was given for the architect for £60 and full costs.

LIBELLOUS POSTCARDS.

Woman, Accused of Writing Scandal, Pleads That She Cannot Write.

Scurrilous and libellous postcards have recently been received by a Mrs. Crossman, of Newington.

Although they were unsigned, Mrs. Crossman alleges that they were in the handwriting of Lydia Lewis, of Islington, and at the Tower Bridge Police Court yesterday the latter was charged with writing and publishing a certain false, scandalous, and defamatory libel.

Lydia Lewis set up a somewhat curious defence. She said the postcards could not be in her handwriting because she could not write.

Evidence was given that some time ago Lewis complained that Mrs. Crossman was detaining some of her clothes. At that time, the court missionary said, Lewis had asserted that she was unable to write. The accused woman was committed, for trial.

HUSBAND AT SIXTEEN.

"Annoyed" Into Confession of His Subsequent Bigamy.

Married at sixteen to a woman who deserted him, Frederick Stevens, a general agent, of the Borough, went through a marriage ceremony with another.

His second venture was not a success. They quarrelled, and Stevens was subsequently summoned for maintenance arrears.

He then surrendered to the police, confessing that he had committed bigamy.

He said at Lambeth that the persistent annoyance to which he had been subjected induced him to confess.

He was remanded on bail of £50 yesterday.

CARRY "ANSWERS" on the Beach at Yarmouth to-day. It may mean 25 to you.

See this week's

"ANSWERS."

"SUMMER GIRLS."

More Personal Experiences of
Seaside Holiday Flirtations.

A MAN'S ADVICE.

From the now customary daily heap of letters on this subject we select the following as the freshest and most interesting. Those whose letters do not appear must attribute it to lack of space, not to any want of good-will.

A MARRIAGEABLE MAN'S VIEW.

No man who seriously contemplates marriage would look to a "summer girl" as a partner for life. It would not be pleasant to contemplate after marriage that one's wife was open to speak to any man whose appearance took her fancy, and whom she met casually without introduction. M.
Headland Park, Plymouth.

WHAT MEN MAKE THEM.

I have visited numbers of seaside resorts and have always found the girls most circumspect and discreet, and the educated and intelligent class are simply, as a rule, loving and charming, and man would be but a poor and uncouth creature without their society.

Women are often what men make them. I am one of those who can flirt, but, at the same time, would protect a girl against herself if occasion arose.
ERNEST PHILBRICK.

Newcastle-on-Tyne.

"SOUR GRAPES."

Who are the people who make a point of running down harmless flirtations? Have they been so exact in their time that their doings may be investigated without fear of any disclosure?

It is the old, old predominant feeling. They have had "their day," and now that girlhood or boyhood days have faded in the distance they would slander the younger generation for doing the same as they.

I should like to point out that there is such a saying as "The grapes are sour." Perhaps here lies the keynote! LESLIE.

SEASIDE FREEDOM.

I think it most unfair that a girl should be classed "fast" if she makes friends with a man who seems in every way quite nice.

Many girls have no opportunity of meeting men except in this way.

Allowing a man to speak to one at the seaside is a very different thing from allowing a man to speak to one in Oxford-street or Piccadilly.

I may add that, because a girl flirts, it does not necessarily follow that she has no knowledge of cooking or housekeeping; and when a girl meets a man and they grow to love each other the girl will not want to flirt any more. A. C.

79, Lower Sloane-street, S.W.

AN EARNEST APPEAL.

To your young lady readers who have a desire to flirt at the seaside I offer "Punch's" advice, "Don't."

I have seen life in most of its phases in London and at the seaside; I know earnestly and who sallies forth about eight o'clock at night on his flirting competition.

Why should girls throw off all moral restraint when at the seaside?

Only the worldly man flirts. He has nothing to lose. But a girl's character is everything.

Therefore let me again earnestly urge all girls to carefully avoid even temporary association with men to whom they have not been honourably and formally introduced. W. GARIBALDI-PEARCE.
Highbury, Cliftonville, Margate.

A MERE PASTIME.

I am taking great interest in the letters about the "Summer Girl." I have moved about a great deal for the last few years, and have spent several months at a time by the sea, so may I be permitted to put before you my own case?

Two years ago I was obliged to spend two months quite alone in Brighton. I did not know a human being in the place and had nobody to speak to except my landlady and the maid who waited on me.

My time was my own, but there is not much pleasure in trying to kill time alone. I can truly say the first week I was perfectly miserable, for I have always been accustomed to have plenty of people round me.

The second week I indulged in "seaside flirtation," not because I liked it, but simply because I needed company. I found it helped to pass away the long, dreary hours.

A little walk along the front or on the pier, and sometimes an ice in a cafe, was as far as my flirtations ever went; but had anything else been suggested I should at once have said "Good-bye" to that man for ever.

Now, when I think of my own case, it makes me wonder if there are other girls who are ever placed as I was. We cannot judge altogether by outside appearances, so therefore should not jump to conclusions. B. B.
Derby.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Gamekeepers in North Wales report that, owing to the recent excessive heat, thousands of young pheasants have been killed.

General Sir Bruce Hamilton's troops covered thirty miles of ground in a night attack on the Fox Hills, Aldershot.

Four miles out from Blackrock, Co. Louth, a huge waterspout burst and fell into the sea. Luckily, however, no shipping was in the vicinity.

Wasps have built a nest the size of a football on the upper part of a cottage door at Roughlee, near Burnley. The inmates of the cottage are not in any way disturbed.

There is every indication that the plum and pear season from the Continent will be an exceptionally heavy one, each of the Newhaven steamers already landing from eighty to a hundred tons of the fruit at south coast ports.

Light has just been thrown on a clever fraud perpetrated on the Bradford municipal authorities. Celluloid tokens of the face value of a penny were issued for use on the tramways some time ago, and now it appears that these tokens have been cleverly imitated, and many are in circulation.

Redcar residents have lodged a peculiar complaint against Middlesbrough. It is the practice of the latter town to dump its refuse in the sea, and Redcar protests that all the corks included in the rubbish float out on to their beach in such quantities as to constitute a nuisance. The sanitary inspector is grappling with the problem.

For the purpose of experimenting in laying dust raised by motor-cars the Lancashire County Council are about to spend £500.

Nine years without being late or absent is Walter Webster's record at elementary schools in Scarborough. Fifteen years of age, he recently carried off a scholarship.

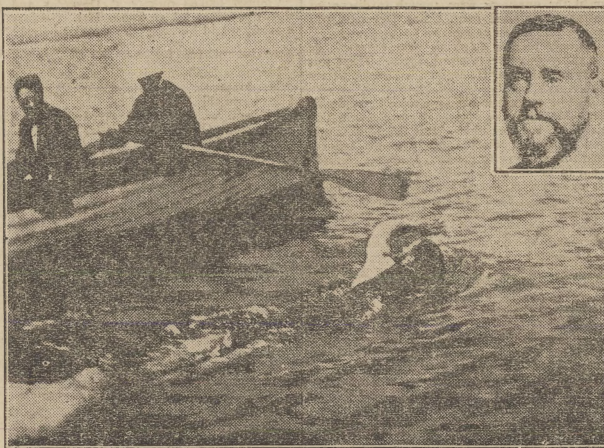
Darley, one of Nidderdale's peaceful hamlets, has amongst its sparse population three persons over ninety years of age, whilst seven more of its inhabitants are hale and hearty octogenarians.

Sports of an international character have been arranged for the entertainment of men of the French fleet when they visit Portsmouth. In every competition the French and English will stand side by side, instead of being pitted against each other.

Blackburn's boy bookmaker, William Catterall, has been fined £5, and the police evidence showed that lads of twelve and fourteen were his principal clients. Catterall said he only took penny bets from his friends up to an amount which he could pay.

Enterprising members of the Bridlington Town Council are seeking to advertise that popular seaside resort in a novel way. They suggest the alteration of the name of the parliamentary constituency from Buckrose to the Bridlington Division. Mr. Luke White, the member, has been appealed to, but he not unnaturally finds it hard to please all parties, Driffield advancing claims for consideration.

T. W. BURGESS PHOTOGRAPHED IN MID-CHANNEL.



Photograph of Thomas W. Burgess, taken half-way across the Channel. He is shown swimming as strongly as when he first took to the water.

Prince Christian yesterday laid the first and Sir William Shipley the second memorial-stone of a new police and fire-station in Windsor.

Better class houses at Islington are empty because they have basements is the opinion of the medical officer of health. There are 1,300 untenanted houses in the borough.

Information reached Liverpool yesterday that another £500 Bank of England note, one of those stolen from a clerk in Liverpool a fortnight ago, had been cashed in Russia.

One of the little pygmies from Central Africa now visiting London shot a sparrow the other day, and it was plucked, stuck on an arrow, roasted, and eaten with great relish by the tiny people.

"Wish all ranks of battalion to know I am proud to be their Colonel," has telegraphed the Duke of Saxe-Coburg to the Seaford Highlanders, at Aldershot, on his appointment as Colonel-in-Chief.

In spite of the congested condition of business in the Divorce Division, Sir Gorell Barnes has been summoned to sit on the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council for at least two days next week. There is thus no hope of the list being completed before the Long Vacation, which commences on August 12.

Mrs. Brown-Potter's jewels, sold by auction at Messrs. Debenham, Storr and Sons' rooms yesterday, produced £1,520. Only two items realised three figures, these being a brilliant and emerald scroll waist ornament, which fetched £225, and a brilliant pearl and emerald necklet, for which £187 was given.

Natives of Transkei, Kaffir land, carry the mails from Mount Freme to stations seventy miles out on motor-cars.

Mr. Horace Round, the historian, yesterday received the honorary degree of LL.D. from Edinburgh University.

Although she denied former acquaintanceship with the magistrates and clerk at West Ham yesterday, a middle-aged woman still persisted in addressing them as "My dear friends."

Through eating brown, purchased locally, several persons at Haywards Heath are suffering from ptomaine poisoning, and one of the victims, a school teacher, is not expected to recover.

It was stated by a Leeds litigant yesterday that the nerves of his horse had been so unstrung by motor-cars that night noises alarmed it, "Dreaming of motor-cars," was the Judge's sly hit.

Guardians at Stratford-on-Avon urge that genuine working men seeking employment should be given certificates whereby they might secure food and shelter in casual wards at places of call.

Human remains found during excavations on the site of Christ's Hospital will, by Home Office licence, be removed and interred in Ilford Cemetery.

Such a striking resemblance between the Lord Mayor of Liverpool and the Mayor of Waterford exists that at Blackpool this week the one has been taken for the other. Each recognises the likeness, and his worship of Waterford has accepted the invitation of the Lord Mayor to lunch at Liverpool Town Hall.

GERMANY CONFIDENT OF PEACE.

Far East Securities Continue To
Be Eagerly Bought.

RISE IN CONSOLS.

CAPEL COURT, Friday Evening.—There is certainly no sign as yet of any hesitation in the stock markets. Germany still seems confident about peace prospects, judging from the manner in which she continues to buy all securities concerned with the Far East. Here we are all talking confidently about cheap money, and the successes in connection with recent gilt-edged new issues has been so pronounced that it has quite put heart into the gilt-edged market, even though the Consol settlement is so near at hand.

Of course, the abandonment of the extensions of the Irish land programme of the Government also helps, as meaning less Irish land stock on the market. So Consols have been put up to 90 7-16 and Irish land stock to 92 1/2. There is inquiry for the new Natal scrip at 15 1/2 premium and the East Indian debenture scrip at "par."

The Foreign Railway boom is the chief feature again of the Stock Market. To-day Antofagasta, which have whizzed upwards recently, seemed to reach the top. With the publication of the conversion scheme people took profits, and the stock dropped back to 215, but we must allow for £4 of dividend taken off to-day.

The stocks which chiefly commanded notice were United of Havana Preferred, at 171, said to be bought from Cuba and handled by the same group that has lifted Antofagasta; Manila 6 per cent. debentures, at 117 1/2, on the crop prospects; Salvador issues, and Guayaquil and Quito. But the staid favourites, like Argentine Rails, Mexican Rails, and Leopoldinas, were also very prominent. There seems no stopping Foreign Rails.

JAPANESE ACTIVITY.

Next to these features, the activity of what may be called the war group is the point to note. Here, Japanese descriptions keep wonderfully active. At one time the new scrip was 21 premium, and closed 2 1/8 premium. Then Russians, Chinese bonds, Chinese speculative shares like Pekin Syndicates, which were bought by the German gamblers, were all favoured. And quite a smart move took place in the Japanese Six per Cent. Internal issues. Here, however, there is an incongruity. The fifth series are 90 1/2, the fourth series, with only 14 less dividend in them, are curiously 24 points lower.

The coming London and India Docks amalgamation scheme with the Millwall, of course, attracts a good deal of attention. The matter was referred to in the *Daily Mirror's* last issue. Stocks are all naturally good on it, and it is said that the scheme is practically cut and dried and that the actual terms are arranged. Dock Deferred rose to 62 on the news.

A pleasant surprise was the Great Northern dividend. It quite put heart into Home Rails. Although there was such a big traffic decrease, yet the dividend was maintained at last year's rate, with a carry-forward of only about £25,000 less. The Lancashire and Yorkshire accident naturally affected Leeds stock, but most others were better for the day.

WEST AFRICAN REVIVAL.

The wire-pullers keep Americans on the move, talking very big indeed about the crops, and the Canadian Railway group followed, with Grand Trunks showing considerable recovery.

The Russian oil group ruled on peace amalgamation scheme with the Millwall, of course, attracts a good deal of attention. The matter was referred to in the *Daily Mirror's* last issue. Stocks are all naturally good on it, and it is said that the scheme is practically cut and dried and that the actual terms are arranged. Dock Deferred rose to 62 on the news. A pleasant surprise was the Great Northern dividend. It quite put heart into Home Rails. Although there was such a big traffic decrease, yet the dividend was maintained at last year's rate, with a carry-forward of only about £25,000 less. The Lancashire and Yorkshire accident naturally affected Leeds stock, but most others were better for the day.

The details of the amalgamation scheme of the London and India Docks and Millwall Docks Company were published yesterday evening. Debenture-holders in the Millwall company will receive "B" Debenture stock of the London and India to value the same income. Millwall Five per Cent. First Preference will receive 108 per cent. of Preferred Ordinary, Millwall Four-and-a-Half per Cent. Preference will receive 600 of Four per Cent. Preferred Ordinary, and Millwall New Five per Cent. Preference will receive £50 of the Preferred Ordinary per cent. Millwall Ordinary shareholders will receive £45 10s. per cent. of Deferred.

By the scheme the London and India Docks Company virtually absorbs the Millwall. It is necessary to go to Parliament to obtain powers to carry out the amalgamation, which is to date from January 1, 1907.

The Bright Weekly Pictorial Newspaper is the
"ILLUSTRATED MAIL."
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NOTICE TO READERS.

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Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1905.

WOMAN'S "PROPER PLACE."

AT this time of year we generally get a bad national attack of "the horrors." We are tired, summer-weary, wanting a holiday to freshen us up and make us see things clearly and sanely once more.

For the moment our vision is distorted. Small evils take on a terrible and monstrous shape.

We have a slight disagreement with our wife and immediately declare marriage a failure.

We read a few cases of cheating in business and say in our haste that all business-men are liars.

This year we have got the complaint worse than usual, and it has taken a very unchivalrous form. Nearly all the abuse that is flying about is directed against women.

The declining birth-rate is an arrow barbed for Woman in many quarters, from President Roosevelt downwards.

The Decay of Home Life is being attributed mainly to her inability to sit still and darn socks "as her mother and grandmother did." (Did they?)

Another battery of lament and denunciation is opened against Thriftless Wives who cannot cook or keep house, or do anything that a well-conducted wife should do.

Our own columns bear witness daily to the indignation aroused by young women who flirt at the seaside, though, it is true, they have plenty of able defenders of both sexes.

In Paris (as we mentioned a day or two ago) the question has even been raised whether women are as beautiful as they used to be.

And then, to crown all, a distinguished doctor tells the British Medical Association that women have left their "natural place" in the world, and that this is greatly to the disadvantage of the race.

Yet who is to blame for the "enormous increase of women engaged in commercial and mental occupations"?

Not women themselves. The majority would far rather be occupying their "natural place," looking after some man's home and bringing up a family.

They cannot do it. There are not enough men to go round.

Women, therefore, who are deprived of their natural place must look out for some other, and thus they are compelled to use their brains more than Nature meant them to.

This would not matter so much if the women who exercise their mental functions never got married and became mothers. But, of course, numbers of them do, and (according to Dr. Hyslop) their children suffer.

It is difficult to see any remedy short of polygamy, or the support of all women by the State.

A girl cannot afford to let the opportunity of earning her living go by on the chance of getting married. If she did this, and did not find a husband, she would in many cases have no means of livelihood.

It happens frequently that a woman works hard for several years, unites herself for motherhood, then marries, and has unsatisfactory children.

If anyone is to blame, it is not Woman. It is Man. He has had the management of the world for many thousands of years, and his happy-go-lucky methods have brought us to this.

Women may not be all that they should be, but they are what men have made them. To reproach them is not only ungenerous: it is brutally unjust. H.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The object of reading is not to dip into everything that even wise men have ever written.—*John Morley.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE season of 1905 is over as far as London is concerned, and Goodwood and Cowes are claiming their votaries during the next fortnight. After that Homburg, Marienbad, Scotland, and the moors will make London empty from a social point of view, and Doncaster will not meet in any great numbers until December foreshadows the end of the racing season.

Hundreds of people have announced their intention of going to Marienbad this year, and Carlsbad is also to be well patronised; but the fact that the King will be at Marienbad is to many people such an attraction that, whether they are ill or not, they will make a point of going there for two or three weeks. The life at Marienbad is no doubt beneficial to many people, whether they are in need of the waters or not, for, under the bustle of a London season, with its many rich luncheons and dinners, the simple fare one has perforce to take there is an excellent restorative.

Everyone gets up betimes, and the promenade by the Kreuzbrunnen Spring presents a lively scene as early as seven o'clock in the morning. Excursions

had to explain the reasons for the fight, too, and added: "I made him take back the lie," when he had given them.

Many of the papers, commenting on the announcement that Queen Victoria's letters will not be published for at least another year, express an expectation that considerable light will be thrown on the public events of the time concerned in them. But no doubt, for most people, the great interest will consist in the account of the Queen's relations with her Ministers, and on the more intimate revelations of character. She used sometimes to express her opinion freely about the different politicians known to her. Which of all her Prime Ministers did she prefer? Lord Melbourne, the friend of her youth, was the favourite of the earlier part of the reign; Disraeli, perhaps, was best appreciated during its later years.

Peel was probably considered too stern, and he it was who objected to working with two of Queen Victoria's great friends, wives of his political enemies, and so brought about the famous "bed-

Lord Walsingham, who celebrates his sixty-second birthday to-day, is famous amongst all English sportsmen as one of the best shots of the day. He once made what I believe is the record bag of 1,070 grouse to his own gun; and on all matters connected with and his knowledge is extraordinary. Lord Walsingham owns one of the most beautiful Elizabethan houses in England—Merton Hall, Norfolk. It is a great pity that the fine old front had incongruous modern windows inserted in it years ago. The wife of one of Lord Walsingham's predecessors is said to have put him in "a surprise" for her husband who has declared, in her presence, that the rooms were too dark. Imagine the nature of the husband's surprise when he returned from a tour abroad to find the front of his house almost spoiled!

Everybody must admire the courage with which Cardinal Gibbons, in the land of the almighty dollar, has just spoken out against the "money craze," and the commercial corruption it has involved amongst Americans. Several times before the Cardinal has trodden badly upon popular prejudice. Once he attacked the woman's movement, and declared that "woman's rights women" were the worst enemies of their sex. Whereupon the aggrieved feminists set to and attacked him in the Press and at public meetings, in terms described by one of their critics as "cultured Billingsgate."

Last year, again, Cardinal Gibbons removed a priest of the Polish Church from office in Baltimore. The Poles there were so indignant at his action that they mobbed him in the streets one day, and became so threatening that he had to take refuge in the house of the very priest whom he had asked to resign. Meanwhile the police attacked the crowd of indignant Catholics with clubs and dispersed them rapidly. Cardinal Gibbons, by the way, once showed his liberality of mind by preaching in a Protestant church.

The news that Mrs. Adair is selling her house in Curzon-street will be keenly felt by her many friends, for here she entertained so magnificently, and at one time so frequently, that her practical retirement as a hostess from London society is a rather serious matter. In future she means to reside at Ridgemoor, Englefield Green, and when she comes to town will stay with her friends or at hotels.

Mrs. Adair's house in Curzon-street is a very fine one indeed, and possesses a unique ballroom with a minstrel gallery at one end. From the outside few people would suspect how big it is or how many rooms there are in it. She naturally wants a very large sum of money for it, but whether she will obtain what she requires remains to be seen.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. David MacIver, M.P.

THE type of the successful business man, he has applied his excellent common sense to the bewildering machinery of the House of Commons, has found it wanting, and so intends next session, to move important reforms in parliamentary procedure, by which midnight hours will be cut down and a modest half an hour at least saved out of the rest of legislators' time.

Half an hour is certainly better than nothing. Why, indeed, should the House make its members the slaves of an elaborate ritual which requires their presence, if they want to vote, through such dreary meanings of debate? And why, above all, cannot the House transact its business, as ordinary people do, in the daytime, instead of waiting until the witching hour to discuss its most important measures?

Tired of nocturnal talk, and of working while others are asleep, Mr. MacIver has determined to get some of those questions answered. He was elected in 1898 to represent the Kirkdale Division of Liverpool. He is famous in the firm as a shipowner, and his vessels are regular traders between Liverpool and the River Plate. He has had long experience of the ways of Parliament, moreover, as well as of business, for he represented Birkenhead also from 1874 to 1885.

When one looks at his bright, resolute face and reflects that he has endured the workings of our constitution during eighteen years one cannot feel surprised that he should have at last determined to teach business principles to a body which seems to despise them.

IN MY GARDEN.

JULY 28.—If a crop of fine blooms is desired in the autumn, many rose-trees must now be attended to. Water should be liberally given during dry weather, and the removal of weak growths will be very beneficial. Faded blooms may be cut off crimson and other ramblers, the new shoots being carefully tied up. The white Jessamine is to-day smothered with countless sweet-smelling flowers, its scent rivaling that of carnations growing hard by. Before long the exquisite autumn clematises will deck arch and bower with their wonderfully-varied blooms. The garden fuchsias make a very pretty picture now. E. F. T.

WOMAN ATTACKED ON ALL SIDES.



One of the features of the moment is the series of violent attacks which are being made upon women generally on all sorts of grounds. We seem to be suffering badly from heat irritation!

sions for breakfast are made to the various cafés, such as the Egerlander or the Rubezalt, where coffee, rusks, and a small portion of cold ham or a plain boiled egg are the fare. For luncheon a little chicken or veal, with the everlasting compôte and some thin white wine, is prescribed; and dinner is practically a repetition of luncheon on a small scale. Then comes bed at ten o'clock at the latest. This is the daily round for three weeks, and very healthgiving it is.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught have this year been amongst those who have entertained very late in the season, and they must have had some difficulty in finding guests in town for their dinner-party at Clarence House last night. The Duke, too, has had an exceptionally busy season. He seems to enjoy public functions, however, and certainly does not share the Prince of Wales's objection to wearing uniform at them. What really weighed more than any other reason against his accepting the Duchies of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha was the Duke's devotion to the English Army, and his reluctance to give up the position he holds in it.

Everybody recognises, in consequence, that the Duke is a genuine soldier, not a decorative figure performing military duties as a matter of ceremonial. It is said that his Royal Highness's faithful valet once had a heroic combat with some foolish person who had declared that his master was a "feather-bed soldier." The valet remained away from the Duke's service for a fortnight. When he returned he was asked why he wanted so long a holiday. "I wanted to have a fight, sir," was the reply, "and I knew I'd get badly marked." He

chamber question." Lord Palmerston, on the other hand, was always "putting his foot in it" with his Sovereign, and had to be sternly rebuked several times for his habit of calmly ignoring her corrections to his dispatches. As for Mr. Gladstone, he was, so the Queen thought, inclined to demand too much work from her, and to take up too dictatorial an attitude. His great rival, Disraeli, who treated the Queen with Oriental deference, and called her "your Majesty," was far more graciously received at Windsor and Osborne.

The Earl of Wemyss is certainly one of the most energetic of all our veteran peers. Yesterday he continued in the House of Lords an agitation which he has long conducted against our unpreparedness for war. It is difficult to believe that Lord Wemyss was born in 1818, and was being educated at Christ Church, Oxford, during the first few years of Queen Victoria's reign. Amusing stories are told about him as an undergraduate. He was then plain Frank Charteris, and very popular at college.

One day he got leave from the Dean of Christ Church to go to town "to see a doctor about his lame leg." The Dean—old Galsford, of great fame as a Grecian—expressed sympathy with him, and gave him permission to go. The real object of Mr. Charteris's absence, however, was a State Ball given by the young Queen, which he particularly wanted to see. Unfortunately, his name appeared in all the papers the next day as having been amongst those present. When the Dean met him, therefore, on his return to Oxford, he said, with forced amiability: "I was not aware, Mr. Charteris, that dancing was a cure for lameness."

CAMERAGRAPHS.

IN THE COOL SEA WAVES.

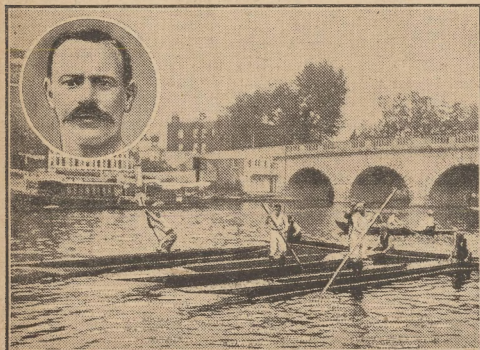


Two amphibians snapshotted at St. Margaret's Bay, near Dover, where sea bathing is the principal business of the day during the summer months. Many of the visitors spend hours every day in water frolics.



Children paddling on the beach at Worthing. Many of them are afraid to go into the water altogether, but they delight to take off shoes and stockings and let the wavelets on the sea margin break over their feet and ankles.

PROFESSIONAL PUNTING CHAMPIONSHIP.



Racing for the professional punting championship at Maidenhead. Haines, Asplen, and Black at the starting point. The portrait inserted is of the winner, W. Haines, of Old Windsor. He met Black in the final, and beat him easily by several lengths.

LADY DUDLEY'S TOUR AMO



These children sang a song of welcome in Irish on the arrival of Lady Dudley at the Aran Islands. The Irish people are adepts in the art of pleasing those whom they have taken to their hearts, and Lady Dudley was delighted with the cordiality of her reception everywhere.



Lady Dudley, with the Hon. Mrs. Lyttelton, driving to Geesala, Co. Mayo. The photograph gives an excellent idea of the primitive mode of travelling which had to be adopted in the remote districts visited by her Excellency.

IRISH GUARDS' TWIN DRUMMERS.



Drummers Hickey, of the Irish Guards, are twin brothers and among the smallest of their rank in the British Army. In the photograph reproduced they appear with the regimental pet terrier Pat.

MOTOR-CAR RACE



Blackpool has been crowded for the motor seaside promenade. Thousands lined up for the photograph gives a good idea of the F.I.A.T.

ERCY THE POOR of IRELAND



...y, wife of the Lord-
steering the yacht
lands during her tour
nurses in the West of
nd.

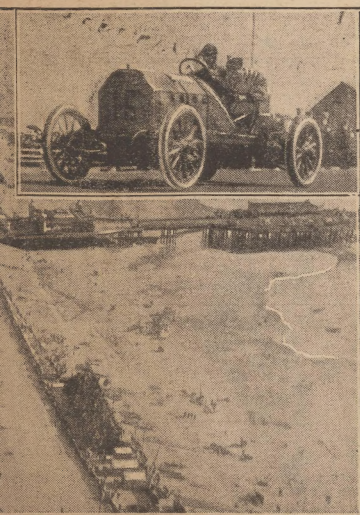


Lady Dudley talking to the fishermen of Kiltonan, Aran. She made herself very popular by her kindness and anxiety for their welfare. Owing solely to her initiative, trained nurses are now stationed in many out-of-the-way villages, where before there was no provision for succouring the sick.



Lady Dudley and the Hon. Mrs. Lyttelton embarking for Geesala, Co. Mayo, during the tour of inspection. Her Excellency made a special point of visiting the most remote of the places where her trained nurses are stationed.

TING AT BLACKPOOL.



meeting, held to celebrate the opening of the new
le-long asphalt track used for the racing. Our
he small snapshot reproduced shows a powerful
one of the races.

SURREY'S CHAMPION BATSMEN.



Hayward (on the left) and Hobbs going out to bat for Surrey against the Australians at the Oval yesterday. They were the first two men in for the home team, and scored 128 runs between them before being dismissed—Hayward 70, and Hobbs 58.

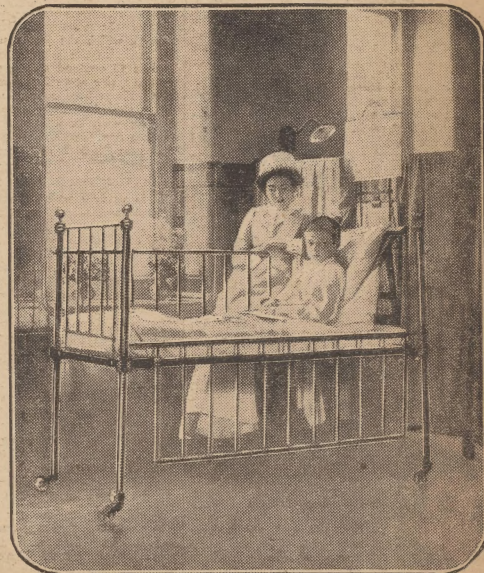
NEWS PHOTOGRAPHS.

FAMOUS ACTRESS DECORATED.



Mlle. Bartet, of the Comédie Française, who has been appointed to the rank of a Knight of the Legion of Honour. She is the first actress to receive the decoration.

VISITED BY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



When the Queen visited the Victoria Hospital for Children at Chelsea, she was particularly interested in the cot illustrated. It was founded by the Children's Salon in memory of her Majesty's son, the Duke of Clarence.

LADY DUDLEY AND THE POOR IRISH PEASANTS.

How Her Nurses Are Making Life
Safer and Happier, and Checking
the Stream of Emigration
to America.

Lady Dudley, wife of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, went on a motor-car tour last week through a considerable portion of the congested districts of Galway and Mayo for the purpose of visiting some of the district nurses established under her nursing scheme.

This article by an authority on the subject explains the very useful work which Lady Dudley has started and the excellent results which are already flowing from it.

Few people are acquainted with the coast which runs from Spiddal, Co. Galway, to Blacksood Bay, Co. Mayo. It is a desolate and barren stretch of bog-land, only cultivated in small patches, where the little cabins and holdings of its struggling population dot at intervals the stony face of the mountain sides, or line the edges of the coast and bog.

The traveller through this strip of country, part of the congested districts, is struck by two of its characteristics—the poverty and barrenness of the soil, which where reclaimed only yields a meagre return to cultivation, and the extreme poverty, almost destitution, of the people who inhabit it.

The cabins are uniform in shape and appearance, built of the grey boulders which abound in this country, low, generally one-roomed, and often windowless; and some are even without a chimney or any outlet for the turf smoke from the interior, except the open door.

THE HOME OF THE PEASANT.

Inside a bed—sometimes a rough dresser—often nothing but a table and a few stools, generally some fowls picking on the mud and stone floor of the room, and in a corner, almost invariably, is to be seen the halter for the cow or calf, or the litter for the pig, which shares the poor shelter of the cabin with its human inhabitants.

Of these people it is frequently said by the shrewd observer, "Surely the only solution of such extreme poverty lies in continued and constant emigration to America, until the face of this barren country shall be altogether free from human habitation."

But those thinkers who give the matter a deeper consideration realise that, in spite of poverty and bad feeding, these people of the western seaboard have profited at least by the outdoor life and mountain air sufficiently to remain for the most part a fine, hardy race of men and women, naturally intelligent, and imaginative, possessing characteristics which go to form material valuable and indispensable for the construction and maintenance of national life.

Deeply must they deplore the outgoing stream of emigration, which continually furnishes to another country the strong arms, brains, and energy which should go to advancing the industrial prosperity of our own. While the people remain on the land the problem must be faced of how to better the conditions of their lives, and raise the standard of living and of comfort, at present so terribly low.

Education and an increase of industrial and agricultural prosperity are the only solutions. For the attainment of these ends there are already agencies at work. The Congested Districts Board labours continuously in this direction, and its efforts are supplemented by the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland, and also by the Irish Agricultural Organisation Society.

MINISTERING ANGELS.

Another educating and alleviating influence has been introduced by Lady Dudley's scheme for district nurses, which furnishes to the poorest parts of Ireland—themselves unable to subscribe—highly-trained and qualified district nurses.

In the congested districts of Spiddal, Beldanagh, Cachel, and Carna, Co. Galway, and of Achill, Ballycroy, and Gessala, Co. Mayo, dotted at intervals along this desolate seaboard, Lady Dudley's nurses are at work. Devoted and untiring in their efforts to save life and relieve sickness and distress, they also undoubtedly introduce into the lives of the people an elevating and educating influence which is everywhere apparent in their districts.

Gentle teaching with regard to the simplest of the sanitary laws, a few quiet suggestions practically carried out of the advantage of personal and household cleanliness, some simple instruction in domestic economy—all are possible to a tactful nurse possessing already the gratitude and confidence of the people.

In the last two years twelve such nurses have been established in different parts of Ireland under Lady Dudley's scheme, and many more destitute districts are imploring that a nurse be sent to their relief and assistance. No more districts, however, can be supplied until further funds are forthcoming. No nurse is to be appointed until Lady Dudley's committee can undertake her permanent main-

tenance. The expense of each nurse averages £100 per year.

Were these much-needed charity more widely known funds would be forthcoming from all classes of the community in support of it. The two annual reports, which may be had by applying to the secretary of Lady Dudley's Nursing Scheme, Vice-regal Lodge, Dublin, contain a full account of the work, and cheques in support of it may be made payable to Lady Dudley at the same address.

To all lovers of Ireland who desire to see her people remain upon the land to contribute each their share towards her future progress and prosperity no better opportunity could be afforded of sharing in the work of her salvation than by supporting this one among the several agencies whose efforts are unanimously directed towards the betterment of her agricultural population.

(For photographs of Lady Dudley's tour see pages 8 and 9.)

HOW MANY MEALS A DAY SHOULD WE EAT?

Only the Englishman Makes a Large and
Hearty Breakfast.

The subject discussed during the last few days in the *Daily Mirror*—How many meals a day are best for the health?—has aroused great interest among our readers.

Here are some of the letters we have received:—

AN ATTACK UPON BREAKFAST.

Only two meals a day are necessary. The absurd British breakfast is quite superfluous.

We—and with us I, of course, count Americans—are the only nation that indulges in a large breakfast, and no one can contend that we are beyond rivalry, either mental or physically.

The Dutch come next to ourselves as breakfast eaters, though the dried meats they eat at that meal are taken more as appetisers than as food. I do not see any reason to set up the Dutch as superior to other European nations.

The French eat no breakfast. Very few Germans do; nor do either the peoples of the Mediterranean countries in the south, or the Russians in the north.

A Rumanian makes his breakfast off a teaspoonful of jam and a glass of water, and has only two meals in the day, one at twelve and the second and last at about seven. I have lived among these peoples, and I know.

BUSINESS MAN.

Old Broad-street, E.C.

TWO MEALS A DAY.

My profession has called me to pretty well every corner of the globe, and I have fed in almost every way imaginable. I have had one meal a day, no meals a day, two, three, four, and five meals a day, but I was never better in my life than when living on two meals a day in the tropics.

I had breakfast at about a quarter to nine and dinner at 7.30. That was all I touched. I tried having afternoon tea as well, but was better without it.

LIEUTENANT R.N.

Devonport.

THE LESSON OF JAPAN.

After the wonderful display of stamina and courage which the Japanese soldier has made to the world in the present unhappy war, it would be idle to contend that a nation needs as much food to arrive at perfect manhood as we habitually take. No self-respecting Japanese would think of eating the absurd quantities of food that we do, whether we take it in one meal or two or three meals a day.

EXPERIENCE.

Beeston, Notts.

LITTLE FOOD FOR BRAIN-WORKERS.

It is all very well to eat three or four meals a day so long as you have not to work with your brain. Too much food induces somnolence. A good meal in the morning, at least an hour before you begin work, and another in the evening when you have finished, is the best food for a worker.

Eat as much as you like when you have nothing else to do, but digest your food. M. L. DAWSON.

Scarborough.

AN INCENTIVE TO DRINK.

I can see one very disastrous conclusion of Dr. Haddon's system of one meal a day. As a result of the exhaustion which would be inevitable during the last six or eight hours before the meal, we should fly to stimulants, alcoholic or otherwise, and though Dr. Haddon's plan may be excellent in itself our last state would be worse than our first.

Moderation in All Things.

Brompton-road, S.W.

THE PROBLEM OF TIME.

At what hour of the day does Dr. Haddon propose that we should take our one meal. If we had it at breakfast-time we should be too exhausted by night for proper rest. If we took it at midday the afternoon would be principally spent in sleep. If it is deferred till the evening the whole of the next day would have to be spent without nourishment—which is absurd, as Euclid says.

A. B. C.

Earl's Court.

ONE FALSE STEP.

By HENRY FARMER.

To H.M. the King.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

FRANK CHESTER.—A young man who comes to London after a University career. He is to be given a start in commercial life by the great Vincent Deverish—the chance of a lifetime. His one false step is the removal from Deverish's table of some banknotes, which he fingers out of curiosity and has not time to replace before Eve Daintree enters the room.

TOM MAYFIELD.—An old schoolfellow of Frank Chester's, heavily in debt. He has been returned with the notes by Chester, and promises to return them to him. But he mysteriously disappears, and is discovered at last, suffering from complete loss of memory, by some workmen. He has now been heard of in Liverpool.

QUEENIE MAYFIELD.—Tom's sister. An orphan. She has started in business as a florist and table decorator, in which she is succeeding. In love with Chester, and beloved by Mordaunt, who entraps her in a house where she supposes a party is to take place. In the course of a scene with him she falls and cuts herself.

DEXTER.—The obsequious, oily cashier in the office of Vincent Deverish. Has Chester in his power, owing to the fact that he has replaced the money which through the former's fault is missing from Deverish's room.

EVE DAINTREE.—The young widowed daughter of Vincent Deverish, and heir to his wealth. Considered as a possible wife.

HESPER MORDAUNT.—Stockbroker, by whom Tom Mayfield is employed. Close friends with Dexter. Has offered to lend Queenie money.

VINCENT DEVERISH.—Of the Blue Star Line. A commercial and financial magnate.

CHAPTER XXVII. (Continued.)

"I say, Kiddie," said Mordaunt, after a considerable pause, "what about running you back to town to-morrow on the car, eh?"

Queenie shook her head resolutely. Feminine mind was beginning to obtain the ascendancy over masculine matter.

"Why not?"

But Mordaunt was answered by another resolute shake of the head.

"Because it will all be different to-morrow. Our present contract of friendship will have expired before then. You will be the man I dislike again."

"But on present terms of strict friendship,

Kiddie?"

"Oh," she laughed, "that puts another complexion on the matter altogether. I could enjoy myself then!"

"You could? You mean that?"

"Of course," she said. "I simply love motoring!"

"You do? Then strict friendship it shall be," he cried. Then, as if overtaken by an afterthought: "As far as to-morrow's concerned. You can't expect me to keep up this 'strict friendship' game for ever, Kiddie?"

"The moment you cease friendship, and begin to make love to me," said Queenie quickly, "I shall dislike you intensely. As it is, I am quick beginning to like you."

Mordaunt blinked dazedly. This was quite a unique experience where he was concerned. Yet he felt proud, flattered. "The Kiddie" had frankly confessed that she was beginning to like him.

"And there is another stipulation that I should like to make," continued Queenie. "I dislike being called 'Kiddie,' nor do I approve of 'Daisy Dimple.' Our present terms of friendship are not sufficient to justify anything more than 'Miss Mayfield.'"

Mordaunt stared at her to the imminent danger of the car and themselves.

"There," he said climactically. "We won't let 'Kiddie' or 'Daisy Dimple' stand between us and friendship."

"That is very nice of you."

He stared at her again. Was she laughing at him up her sleeve?

"You're a bit of a riddle!" he cried, with a puzzled frown.

But what woman is not?

"You are puzzling me also," replied Queenie calmly. "You are beginning to show to much better advantage under present conditions. Do you know, Mr. Mordaunt, when you first came into The Fernery and behaved towards Miss Peyton and myself as no man with any sense of decency would do, I thought you the most odious person I had ever set eyes on."

Mordaunt almost jumped out of his seat. She was letting him have it straight from the shoulder.

"Damn it—"

"Please Mr. Mordaunt."

"I beg your pardon."

Queenie laughed, so nearly a genuine laugh that the false note was lost on the man. She was playing a part, in the first instance, taken up at a moment's notice, and with a feeling of forlorn hope; but she realised now that she was achieving success beyond expectation.

"But go on," continued Mordaunt. "Now you've started on me you may as well let me have the lot."

"I think that is all, and it is getting late. Perhaps we had better turn back."

They were on a lonely road, in the midst of lonely, rolling downs; but the girl knew no feeling of fear now.

"Look here, Kiddie—"

"I would rather you called me Miss Mayfield."

"Look here, Miss Mayfield, you've pointed out most of my bad qualities, what about my good ones?"

He eyed her quite anxiously. She pursed up her

(Continued on page 11.)

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PRINCE CHRISTIAN LAYS A FOUNDATION-STONE AT WINDSOR.



Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, snapshotted as he was laying the foundation-stone of the new police and fire station at Windsor yesterday. The position of the Prince in the photograph is indicated by a cross.

IVORY FOR BILLIARD BALLS.



Ivory storerooms in Fenchurch-avenue. Owing to the increased demand for billiard balls, the price of first-class ivory has now reached a higher point than ever before—£167 per cwt. The previous record was £117 per cwt.

LADY EDITOR.



Miss Fannie Eden, who is bringing out to-day her charming new story paper, "Fannie Eden's Penny Stories."

ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 10.)

lips with an expression indicating that Mr. Hesper Mordaunt's good qualities required some finding.

"You have some," she admitted at last. "But they are like metal that has been hidden in a damp cellar. They want unearthing and polishing up by application."

Mordaunt was not quite certain whether he resented or liked this dissection of himself. His feelings were a curious mixture. He had never been approached in such fashion before. He was bewildered.

"For instance," said Queenie, as the car raced back Brightonwards, "at one time or another you must have held women in respect. You had a mother—perhaps sisters. But you have lost it, or it is hidden out of sight in that damp cellar. If so, why don't you get it out and polish it up?"

She looked at him. He stirred rather uneasily. "You've never done any open-air preaching, have you?" he asked, with a rough laugh.

"No. Except on this occasion," she replied demurely.

She was giving him cause to think furiously, though he had not indulged in introspective reflection for years. For a long time his creed had been that of many men, complete self-belief, and his one object, the gratification of his desires, no matter the cost to others.

"And," continued Queenie, "occasionally, perhaps, you show a glimmering of generosity; but it is spoilt the next moment by the selfish, utterly selfish, afterthought that it is a mistake to do anything for nothing!"

Mordaunt punched the "booster" viciously, and a small dog scampered for dear life.

"To offer help with one hand and try to grab with the other infinitely more than you are offering is quite too despicable for words—when you come to look at it calmly, isn't it?"

He did not answer, but stared ahead, the expression on his flushed face, half-sullen, half-ashamed.

Then, as the car ran into Brighton, Queenie's tone changed, and she talked quite brightly and amiably on everyday subjects; but "the Beast"

was silent and inclined to sulk. Never before in his life—to use his own terms—had he received such a dressing down.

"I've quite enjoyed it, Mr. Mordaunt," said Queenie as the car drew up outside her lodgings.

"Thank you very much!"

"I will call for you at eleven o'clock to-morrow, Miss Mayfield, if that suits."

"Yes, admirably."

"Same conditions as to-day?"

"Yes."

When Queenie reached her rooms she laughed fiercely, and a moment later all but cried. She had not behaved as she had originally intended—quite.

She had been reading the man a moral lesson instead of cozening him into lending her the money, with no further conditions attached to it beyond her promise to repay.

"I am not much good as an adventuress," she whispered desperately, yet with a smile. "Instead of getting what I want I find myself trying to reform him."

Mordaunt swung round the car, and sent it along the parade at a speed that was perilous to himself and everybody else.

"What!" he growled. "Give with one hand and grab with the other—that's her opinion of me, is it?"

He laughed roughly, and thumped the cheque-book that he carried about him.

"I'll show her. I'll make her alter her opinion before I've finished."

Reaching the hotel and having drained down three spirituous drinks in quick succession, he wrote a note, enclosed within it a cheque for a thousand pounds, and dispatched it by special messenger to Miss Mayfield's rooms.

There was no mention of terms in his letter. He

had been literally shamed into an act of generosity. Queenie all but fainted at sight of the cheque.

"A thousand pounds!" she gasped, and her face went white.

But, an instant later, she flushed scarlet with shame. Her motive was honourable enough, and she was serving no selfish ends; but she was conscious of a feeling of degradation. She had been playing on the feelings of a man for an ulterior object.

Yet she was nearer the redemption of her brother's debt by £1,000. She had obtained her second instalment from Hesper Mordaunt, and the little note accompanying it commenced, "Dear Miss Mayfield," asked her to accept the cheque in the name of friendship, and was quite gentlemanly in tone.

As well as shame, she experienced a vague feeling of remorse.

Presently she went out on to the verandah. On the morrow she returned to The Fernery, and to the old daily routine of business. She sighed, and became exceedingly thoughtful.

But it had to be faced—and there was an end of it.

Frank in his letter made no mention of the date of his marriage; but, whenever it might be, Queenie decided that she would arrange matters with Pollie Peyton to take another holiday. And doubtless it would be a tremendous load off Frank's mind to be quit of his obligation to Dexter before his marriage.

If Mr. Mordaunt only retained his present generous mood, it should be quite easy to borrow the remaining £200 from him.

But again the girl's face coloured scarlet. Nature had not intended her for a species of adventuress.

It was horribly degrading to have to play on a man's feelings in order to get money out of him. But for this fact in the background there might have been some satisfaction in endeavouring to awaken the better self in Hesper Mordaunt.

When, on the following morning, Mordaunt drove his car round to Queenie's rooms, he looked as if he had been guilty of a bad rather than a disinterested action.

(Continued on page 13.)

"Fannie Eden's Penny Stories."

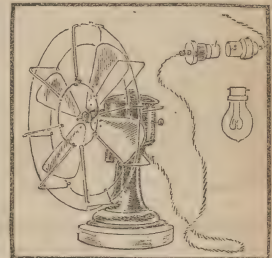
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A spirit of delightful emulation is stirred in every woman who has a spark of interest in such matters when she sees dainty stitching about her, while the lazy intellectual individual is pounced upon to do her share of the entertainment by reading aloud some story or pertinent article that furnishes the happiest sort of material for discussion or comment.

It would seem as though there were nothing more

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THE PRIZE AWARDS.

THREE WINNERS AGED TWELVE AND ONE WHO IS ONLY SIX.

Once more I have a beautiful set of coloured pictures to chronicle, showing the sun-baked desert and a crocodile taking his evening walk. The first prize of 5s. is awarded to Douglas Longfield, 3, Oakroyd-terrace, Manningham, Bradford, who tells me that his age is twelve and that he likes painting the pictures in the *Daily Mirror*, which his father brings home every day, very much. He has made an excellent picture, and well deserves the prize.

desert. Her picture is brilliant with colour, and she has given the crocodile a white hat, which suits him remarkably well, and would, I am sure, be the correct wear under the blazing sky of Egypt.

The fourth prize of 2s. 6d. is won by Horatio Darby, The Leap Castle, Roscrea, Ireland, whose age is only six, and whose picture is a very creditable work of art indeed. His crocodile also wears a white hat.

Honourable mentions are awarded to C. W. Stevenson, aged eleven, Harncaster, Mayo-road, Nottingham; Dorothy Mowll, aged nine, 46,

picture should be coloured in chalks or water-colours, and be sent in directed to the Children's Corner, the *Daily Mirror*, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C., up to the first post on Thursday morning, August 8.

VELVET BRACELETS.

THE MINIATURE AND OLD LOCKET REVIVED.

An old-world fancy has been revived lately by a ribbon of velvet or silk arranged round the throat and tied at the back in a coquetish bow. This ribbon supports a pendant of some kind, and often the pendant is an echo of earlier days in the form of a jewelled cross, a miniature, or a quaint old locket. The fashion is a very becoming one, and often affords an opportunity for introducing a note of colour relief in a light or neutral costume that proves very becoming to the wearer.

Still another fancy with the same flavour of other days, is the velvet or ribbon bracelet encircling the wrist and tied in a little bow. This arrives naturally with the reign of the elbow-sleeve. Black velvet in particular whitens and beautifies the arm in a most flattering fashion, but tulle is also very useful in white and pale colours.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

SARDINE SANDWICHES.

Lay the sardines upon tissue paper for a few minutes to free them from the oil. Reject all pieces of skin and bone and break the sardines to bits with a fork. Work into them a little melted butter and a few drops of lemon-juice, and spread the result upon buttered bread or rolls.

CRAB TOAST.

INGREDIENTS.—One crab, one ounce of butter, two small teaspoonful of flour, one gill of milk, buttered toast, two or three mushrooms if possible, salt and pepper.

Remove all the shell and chop the crab finely. Melt the butter in a pan, put in the chopped mushrooms, and cook them till they are tender. Then add the flour and milk, and stir the sauce till it boils and thickens. Now put in the crab and salt and pepper to taste. Mix all well. Have ready some neat slices of hot buttered toast, heap the mixture on them, sprinkle a little coriander pepper on the top of each, and serve.

TO CLEAN WATER-BOTTLES AND DECANTERS.

To clean water-bottles and decanters, mix together half a gill of vinegar and a handful of salt. Shake this well in the decanters to be cleaned, and no matter how discoloured they may be, this treatment has been tried and found successful.

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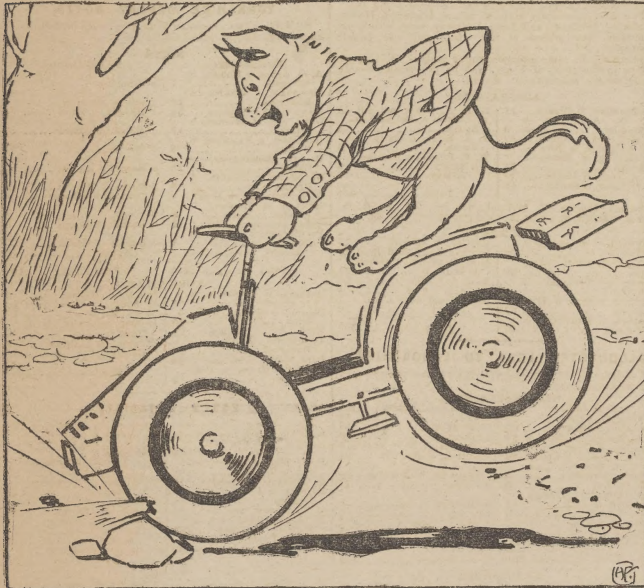
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The white cat shown above is taking a motor-car ride. The car has just hit a stone in the road, and has made a jump up out of his seat. Colour the picture with crayons or water-colours, and send it in according to the directions given in the adjoining letterpress.

to be said on the theme of bags, but the fact that is spreading for the use of shopping-bags of embroidered fabrics is making their manufacture proceed gaily. Bags of white linen, lined with white or coloured linen, or with china silk, are embellished with broderie Anglaise, or with a combination of that embroidery with the "laid stitch" dear to our grandmothers. These white bags should harmonise with the parasol that is carried.

Not only are linen bags in vogue to match linen costumes and accessories, but bags built of fabrics to harmonise with the colour of the gown or its

Ethel Mona Michell, whose age is also twelve years, has taken an impressionist view of the scene. Her desert is a grey colour, and the Pyramids are of a slightly darker shade, while the yellow sun is setting against a grey-blue sky. She is the winner of the second prize of 2s. 6d., and her address is East Cliff Cottage, Marazion R.S.O., Cornwall. Perhaps she lives in an artistic circle of lovely Cornwall.

Rose Brown, 137, Claremont-road, Moss Side, Manchester, another prize-winner of twelve years of age, has evidently read stories of the glowing

Edge-lane, Liverpool; Estelle Josephine Farley, aged eleven, Springwood, Galveston-road, East Putney; Mabel Ainsworth, aged twelve, 7, Gonsley-hill, Wandsworth, S.W.; Mildred Oakeshott, aged nine, 10, Weston-road, Strood, Kent; Harold Oakendon, aged eleven, Redvers, Wickford R.S.O., Essex; Dorothy Davey, aged thirteen, 10, Morland-villas, Harrington-road, South Norwood, S.E.; Philip Gillam, aged eleven, 13, Rose Valley, Unthank-road, Norwich; Reggie Cosh, aged six, 22, Benthurst-road, Willesden; and Kenneth English, aged eleven, 68, Hopwood-street, Accrington, Lancashire, whose crocodile looks very fine indeed wearing a silver hat with a black band round it.

Cats like their holidays, I fancy, as much as human beings, though I am afraid many people forget this, and even sometimes leave poor pussy to starve when they go away for their summer trips. The white cat our artist shows in to-day's picture is taking a holiday on a motor-car. The motor-car has just struck a stone on the road, and has made the cat jump up out of his seat. The

ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 11.)

"My turn to make a stipulation!" he exclaimed as Queenie entered the car. "No reference to the note I sent you last night."

"I insist on thanking you," said Queenie, her face flaming.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"Markham's Green!" cried Chester, springing into a cab.

When he had paid over to Dexter the £200 in notes that he carried about him, he would be a free man!

He was inclined to think more mercifully of Tom Mayfield now, Queenie still refused to divulge the whereabouts of her brother. He was forwarding the money to her, and she in her turn to Chester. So, at least, Chester believed. He was of the opinion that Mayfield had won the money on a horse with his stolen capital, or in some speculation. Mayfield had acquired considerable knowledge of stocks and shares in Mordant's office. It never occurred to Chester that it was Queenie who was paying back the money. He was acquainted with the state of her business affairs, and it was scarcely conceivable that she could raise such a large amount. There was nothing about her manner or her letters to raise his suspicions.

As a matter of fact, he had seen but little of her since her return from Brighton. When a man is engaged, he is apt to lose sight of his old friends, and, apart from this, on those occasions when he had seen Queenie, there had been no opportunity for private conversation. Either Pollie Peyton was present, or Queenie was just rushing off to keep an appointment.

Pollie Peyton had been present when she offered him her personal congratulations on his engagement.

"It seems too good to be true," thought Chester as the cab drove up outside Mr. Dexter's private residence.

He was practically a free man now. The memory of his nightmarish false step must remain with him always; but he was quits with the man as far as the loan was concerned. He was no longer under a financial obligation to the man whom Eve despised and hated.

Mr. Dexter, in evening dress and velvet-coated, was knocking the balls about when Chester was ushered into the billiard-room. The former showed no surprise. Chester, armed with bank-notes, had been quite a frequent visitor of late.

"Thank you," said Dexter, taking the notes. "Now allow me to return your I.O.U." All's well that ends well.

He handed over a scrap of paper. The sight of it brought the recollection to Chester's forehead. All the incidents associated with it rose up before him vividly—those ghastly hours when he waited,

listening to the tick of the clock and watching the crawling hands; that supreme moment when Queenie intervened between himself and death.

He seemed to wake suddenly with a start and realise where he was—not in the room in Tom Mayfield's flat, but in Dexter's well-equipped billiard-room.

He felt a sharp stab of remorse as he glanced at Dexter, who was quietly watching him. He had been haunted by a dread that this man would suddenly drop his mask and stand revealed a scoundrel; yet nothing had happened.

He stretched out his hand. Mr. Dexter took it in his firm, smooth grip.

"All's well that ends well, Mr. Chester. Let us say no more on the subject. Before very long you will be over my head. I trust that our relations may remain as cordial as they are at the present moment. If, on more than one occasion, I offended you by giving you advice you must bear me no ill-will. I did so from the best motives in the world."

He rang the bell. "Champagne, Rivers," he said to his valet; then to Chester, "Mr. Chester, when I mention the toast I am about to propose you will be compelled to join me. I wish to propose the health of beautiful and accomplished lady whom you are shortly to lead to the altar. By the way, the happy day has been named, has it not?"

"Yes. The 9th of October."

(To be continued.)

Total150	Total (for 4 wks)
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"DAILY MAIL."

